THE COSHOCTON AGE.

Entered at the Post Office at Coshocton as Second-class Mail Matter.

VOLUME 59. COSHOCTON, OHIO, FEBRUARY 3, 1883 NUMBER 5

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COUNTY AND VICINITY.

—St. Valentine is staying at Glover's Store. 2t

—D. H. Mortley spent several days at Sandusky, Ohio.

—Col. E. J. Pecock, spent Wednesday of this week, at Columbus.

—Mrs. Mary Miller, of Columbus, O., is visiting friends on White Eyes Plains.

—In Coshocton January 30, by Rev. D. Trichler, W. A. Cross to Miss M. E. Apple.

—Glover has received a new lot of Spectacles, in Gold, Silver and Steel Frames. Attend to your eyes 2t.

—Mrs Catherine McCandlise, aged 79 years, died last Friday at the residence of her son-in law, Geo. Wise, near Oxford Station.

—Mr. H. C. Herbig and wife, and Messrs. E T. Spangler, Ed. Lee and Frank Glover, are at Cincinnati attending the Opera Festival.

—The right hand of fellowship will be given to new members at the Baptist church next Sunday morning and the Lord's Supper administered.

—Alfred Peck, of Oxford township, is already notifying his friends of his intention to be a candidate for county Treasurer before the next Democratic Convention.

—The treasurers of the various townships can receive the money due them from the county for the various funds, by applying to the Auditor on and after February 8.

—Mr. J B. Elliott this week procured pensions for Eli Fortune, of Roscoe, and Ambrose B. Meredith, of Walhonding. The former receives $960, and the latter $610.

—A protracted meeting will begin this week at West Bedford by Rev. McCullough, and a correspondent suggests that it is sadly needed in that community—too many snake stories.

—John Jones of Oxford township, has just received from the U. S Pension Office, through his attorney, J. S Elliott, of Coshocton, a certificate of pension with check for $078, amount due to present quarter.

—Death the past week has claimed two more of the pioneers of our county Friday Mr. T. J. Robinson of Jackson township, aged 68, was called, and Monday Mr. Marquas Dawson, of Virginia township, at the age of 75, received the summons.

—Geo. T. Kagle, Boot and Shoe Maker, Price House Block, has just received a new line of lasts of the latest styles. He employs the best workmen, uses the best stock, and is up to the times in every respect. Nothing shoddy, but everything first class.

—Messrs. T. W. Tompson & Co, the well-know merchants of West Carlisle, with commendable liberality, are offering to every one who purchases goods to the amount of one dollar, a chance to draw a $65 Sewing Machine. This offer will be made for the next six y days, and the drawing will be conducted in such a way as to prove satisfaction to all.

—Mr. Bargar writing in the *Democrat* insists that THE AGE will encounter difficulty in making the people believe such stuff, as it writes about his course with the agricultural bill, and then devotes half a column or more spice in an attempt to plaster over his action and make the people believe what we write is not true. Discussion will not mend matters, and therefore for the present we let it drop.

—A newsletter from New Moscow we condense as follow: Messrs. Peter Crowell and R. C. Meck have diphtheria in their families .....Mr. Smalley, whose property was recently destroyed is preparing to rebuild.....Mr. Samuel Perkins will build another large sheep stable.....Mr. Falkes will build a new barn..... Peach crop will be a failure, and trees are injured to some extent....Wheat outlook gloomy.

—Parties who are using the Rubber Bucket Pump in this county may be interested in knowing that Barker has brought suit against twenty-five Muskingum county people. The attorneys for the defendants have made a motion to compel Barker to give additional security for costs, which motion has not been decided by the court. These cases will probably be the test ones. The Barker men have not appeared in this county since their first visit.

—Last week we announced that Elliott & Marx had made an assignment. Since that time an inventory of the stock on hand and an investigation of their books, show their liabilities to be $2,810 22 and assets $2,218.48, $551.46 of which are book accounts. The assignee, Mr. J. M. Compton, will sell at private sale for some time yet, Mr. J. S Elliott acting in the capacity of salesman. It is the opinion of the assignee that creditors will receive about 50 cents on the dollar.

—Glover's Wall Paper for the Spring has arrived. Call and see it. 2t.

—Protracted meeting in progress at M. P. Church, White Eyes Plains, for two weeks past with over thirty accessions to the church.

—Wednesday the remains of Mrs. James Geary, of Steubenville, were brought to Coshocton and interred in our cemetery. Death was caused by consumption and her age was 26. Mrs. Geary will be remembered by many Coshocton people as Miss Catherine Traxler, daughter of Mr. Joseph Traxler a citizen of our town, but now deceased.

—Rev. A. L Jordan closed his labors at the Baptist church last Sunday evening. He greatly endeared himself to many people of Coshocton. Pastor Trichler administered the ordinance of baptism last Saturday evening and Wednesday evening of this week. 23 persons were received for baptism, three by letter, three by experience, and one restored during the meetings. The pastor is holding meetings this week.

—At the last session of the Legislature a bill was passed authorizing the Commissioners to build a bridge over the Walhonding river near the residence of Perry Darling. The Commissioners made no levy for the same last June, and now a bill has been passed extending the time for the construction of the same to four years. Mr. Bargar has also introduced a bill, authorizing the building of three bridges over the Walhonding but vom Warsaw and Walhonding, to cost not more than $45,000, and to be built at the discretion of the Commissioners

—By an act of the Legislature passed in 1867 township trustees were compelled to pay all soldiers who re-enlisted after the expiration of their three years' service a bounty o one hundred dollars. Coshocton county has many brave boys who are entitled to this bounty, but so far but few have received it. The Supreme Court of the State has decided that it can be collected, and the many claims are being placed for collection. It seems as if it would be wisdom on the part of the trustees of the various townships to pay the same, and not incur the expense of a lawsuit. Every one who become a veteran is entitled to the bounty, and it is shameful that they have not long since received it.

—Work was commenced on the steel works last Friday, and the ruins have been cleared away. Brick layers have commenced work, carpenters are preparing the necessary timbers, a line shaft has been put up in the old blacksmith shop and ware room a stationery engine placed in position, some new machinery received, and repairing commenced. The engine has been sent away to be repaired, and the boilers are being overhauled. With fair weather it will be but a short time until the works will be in operation. The labor donated by the employes Mr. Hay refused to accept, but informed the foremen of the various departments that the time should be kept and all receive compensation. It is unnecessary to say that this action by Mr. Hay is keenly appreciated by both his employes and the citizens of our town

A Board of Improvement Organized.

At a meeting of citizens held in City Hall Wednesday evening of last week, committees were appointed to investigate the statements that certain parties in Wapokanetta and Pittsburgh desired to locate in our town, both committees to report at a public meeting to be held Monday evening. At the Monday evening meeting the committee appointed to visit Wapokanetta reported that the proprietors of the wheel factory had no intention of making a change; and the Pittsburgh committee reported that the proposition coming from the Pittsburgh parties was such that they did not desire their names made public, and therefore they did not visit the smokey city.

Upon motion the Chair appointed a committee of ten to select a "Board of Improvement." This committee met Wednesday evening and selected as this Board, Messrs. J. P. Forbes, A. D. Manner, H. C. Herbig, Jno. D. Nicholas and J. W. Cassingham. The committe, in the selection made, displayed great wisdom, because no better men could have been found to serve. All are enterprising citizens, are property holders and are greatly interested in the improvement of our town. They recognize our many natural advantages, and will put forth great efforts to have them developed. By the organization of this Board, a step has been taken that THE AGE has long recognized the necessity and often pointed out. The town now has an organization to represent it upon all questions of public importance, and receive and pass upon propositions, whether coming from our own citizens or from abroad. But by the organization of this Board, our citizens should not understand that great things have been or will surely be accomplished, quietly step back and allow them to perform their duties unaided. Every citizen should be alive to the interests of the town. Every one should constitute himself a committee of one to talk up our advantages to strangers and look after enterprises, with the understanding, of course, that all are to be reported to and passed upon by the Board. If all will follow out this plan, and with $35,000 to aid, there is no question about the future of the village.

Seeking a Location.

Since the people of Coshocton have shown a willingness to encourage manufacturing enterprises, the evidences that such action is watched for by foreign capitalists is being effectually demonstrated. Besides those heretofore mentioned, Mr. Ralph Spears, of Wheeling, W. Va., talks of removing his Rolling Mill and Axle works to our town, and Mr. James M. Downing, of New Castle Pa., proprietor of an Iron Tube Works, writes that he is seeking a location, because of a change being necessary to obtain cheaper fuel, and because of leases now held by him at New Castle having about expired. The former of these would employ from 50 to 75 men and the latter from 125 to 150. Our Board of Improvement will, of course, look after them.

A Flaw to Remedy

As appears in another column the town Council at a special meeting last Saturday evening resolved to issue bonds in the sum of $50,000, $15,000 to be donated to Mr. Hay to aid in the reconstruction of the Steel Work, and the remainder to be devoted to other purposes These other purposes as stated in the preamble are for aiding a certain manufacturing establishment in Wapokaneta and another certain establishment in Pittsburg to locate with us. The Wapokaneta men say they do not desire to change their location and there is nothing definite about the Pittsburgh enterprise; therefore a strict interpretation of the preamble and resolutions of the council would shut off the issuance of more than $15,000. It was the evident intention of the members of the council to issue bonds to the extent named for the purpose of stimulating manufacturing enterprises of any nature, providing of course they are of sufficient magnitude to justify our citizens in extending material aid. These resolutions were evidently hurriedly prepared, and the council at the earliest opportunity should remedy the flaw, and state explicitly the intent of the issuance of bonds.

What to Wear, and How to Wear It.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AGE:—Thinking your readers would like to know what the coming Spring Styles are, I copy from my report the followin :

Spring Overcoats: The Fly Front Sack continues to be the predominant style It is made of medium length, and fits the form almost as closely as a frock. The shoulders are narrow, and the seams are so placed as to give them a square appearance, the shoulder seam being almost on the top of the shoulders. The collar and lapels are narrow; the lapels turn about five inches when the coat is buttoned, but are so made as to permit of the fronts turning to the bottom or any length when the coat is thrown open. The silk comes to the edge of the holes; the edges are stitched narrow; the sleeves are almost tight and are not raised over the shoulder with wadding. These coats, like all others, are made perfectly soft.

The Double-Breasted Frock, closing with four or five but ons, continues to be a favorite. Closing with four buttons is decidedly preferable. The waist is of medium length, and the skirts do not reach to the knee by some two inches.

Sack Coats: There is nothing new. The seams, like the overcoat, are placed high up on the shoulder.

In the Morning Coat there in a large variety of styles. The newest, and perhaps the most graceful, is the two-button Cutaway. The roll is short and high; the waist is short, and skirts comparatively long, the correct thing being a skirt just a trifle shorter than the length of the waist. The side seams are considerably curved over the blade, and run parallel with the back seams. Sleeves cut tight, collar narrow.

Vests: There is no change. They are cut short, square across the bottom, closing with six buttons, and are made with and without collars.

Pantaloons: The tendency is to loose legs, though tight trowsers will continue to be made for some time. Anything approaching a spring is of the past.

In order that your readers may know how our profession is appreciated, I can say that there is one cutter in New Cutter who receives a salary of $8,000 per year, one at $6,000, and many that receive $60 per week.

L. H. HURLBUTT, with D. M. MOORE.

Notice to Bee-Keepers.

The Tuscarawas Valley Bee-Keepers' Association will hold a called meeting in Town Hall, Coshocton, on Wednesday, Feb. 14, at 10 o'clock A. M. All persons interested are invited to be present. If you have anything that will interest the bee-keepers or advance the science of bee-culture, bring it along for exhibition.

J. A. BUCKLEW, Sec., Clarks, O,

Roscoe.

Geo. Hill and Charley Ferguson have each had a severe "fall down and hurt yourself" this week.

Soon after the arrival of the AGE Ed. Rose and a number of school girls were trying to solve the mystery of 'stripes"—sent in by your Avondale correspondent—when Ed. remarked, "If we persist we can get it. "Persist" shouted the girls in chorus that is just what any girl would say, So "persist" it must be says Ed.

The M. E. Mite Society held at the residence of J. W. Standford was a success financially, $2.50 were realized beside lots of fun for the guests.

Mrs. Crawford has returned from the west, and is now staying with her father, Geo. Le Retilley, Esq.

Bakersville.

JAN. 26.—The series of meetings now being held in the Presbyterian church since last Saturday, have been largely attended, notwithstanding the intensity of the cold and the icy condition of the roads. Rev. Boyd and Rev. Price are present, both elegant and able minister. Each meeting grows more interesting and indications are that quite a number of accessions to the church will be the crowning result.

The Delsiples have been holding a series of meetings in the school house for the last ten days, and are still in progress; one accession thus far. An effort was put forth to deprive them of the school house for holding meetings. This action caused a great deal of comment among all classes. While Bakersville with but 250 inhabitants, can support two saloons that are dens of drunkenness, gambling and debauchery, God forbid that with such sinks of sin, ruin and destruction in our very midst, any, much less the professed followers of Christ, should attempt to hinder the free access of the Heavenly message to this community.

The protracted meetings held by Rev. McCullough, in the Taylor church, was very interesting, the members being much revived, while all in attendance were edified and instructed in the necessity of a preparation in this life to secure a happy entrance into joys of the heavenly kingdom. Four united with the church.

The entertainment given by Prof Stonebrooks' school, in district No. 1, to raise funds to buy a new bell for the new school house, was very good, and netted $17.

The schools throughout the township are reported to be in prosperous condition. The report of per cent. of daily attendance is greater than last year and much higher.

Real estate is changing hands at good figures in this section of the county, Mr. Andrew Hawk sold his farm of 160 acres, one mile South of Bakersville, to Mr. Wm. Lyons, $62½ per acre. Mr. Hawk intends emigrating to Atchison county, Kansas, early in March, to engage in farming and the cattle business, where he purchased in 1881, a large farm. Mr. Hawk will be greatly missed by this whole community, as he is one among the most energetic, enterprising and systematic farmers of the community, and held in high esteem by all who know him.

The news of the burning of the steel works in Coshocton, had not been heard in Bakersville but a few hours, when tidings was brought, that the slab-shanty, at the coal bank of Wm. Leech was consumed, with its entire contents which consisted of a change of clothing, two pairs of boots, two hats, $2 in money, various tools and dinner for Mr. Garret and his son, who were working in the bank.

Those prostrated by sickness, mentioned in our last report, are principally well, or convalescent, the only new case of sickness is the youngest daughter of Wm. Leech She is improving rapidly.

The dyphtheria has again made its appearance in the neighborhood of our village, the three children of Peter Mowery was prostrated with this fatal malady last Wednesday: the oldest child died this morning and no hopes are entertained for the recovery of the other two. The youngest son of Benj. Mizer in Bucks township, one mile North of Bakersville, in Tuscarawas county, is not expected to live with the same disease.

Mrs. Paul Jones, formerly of this county, but whose home is in the State of Iowa, is now visiting her brother, Mr. B. W. Carr, in Adams township.

The wife of Theodore Powell departed this life Jan. 22., after a long and painful illness. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. McCullough, Jan 34, in the Powell Church. RIX.

HON. JAMES PATRICK, SR., aged 91, died at his residence, in New Philadelphia, last week. He was the founder of the Tuscarawas Chronicle 65 years ago, and as an editor was cotemporary with Charles Hammond, James Wilson, John Barelliache, James B. Gardner, James Allen and many other famous newspaper men long since passed to their eternal rest. Joe. Medill, of the Chicago Tribune, is his son-in-law, and his three sons have occupied prominent positions.

O C

The place to buy Groceries is at Standford's, where a child can buy as cheap as a man, and 16 ounces make a pound.

—500 pair Chickens and 500 pair Turkeys wanted at J. W. Stanford's.

COLUMBUS.

Temperance Question to be Settled—Mr. Bargar Creates a Double and Twisted Sensation —Legislative Chitchat.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 29, 1883.

The present week will probably witness the settlement of the temperance question, as far as the present General Assembly is concerned. All propositions for Constitutional amendments now pending in the House will come up to-morrow (Tuesday) afternoon, they being made the special order for that time. The difficulty in this branch of the Legislature, seems to be, there are too many schemes proposed. Each member who has introduced a resolution on the subject is of course prejudiced in its favor; and as each has his friends who will rally to his standard, the result is confusion, and it will take considerable debate and more private conferences to enable the House to agree upon a proposition.

The Kinney Constitutional amendment on this subject was debated today in the Senate, the Chamber being crowded with interested auditors. Mr. Kinney has amended his proposition so that it now reads, "The power of the General Assembly to pass laws concerning the traffic in and manufacture of intoxicating liquors shall not be limited by any provision in Section 26 of Article II, or in Section 2 of Article XII of this Constitution." The debate was spirited, Mr. Kinney defending his proposition with much warmth. It was hoped by its friends to have it passed to day, so that it might be considered by the House along with the other propositions to-morrow afternoon, but on motion it was postponed till 11 o'clock Tuesday.

The schemes for getting control of that portion of the Miami canal within the Cincinnati limits, are being industriously worked. Two measures are already before the Legislature, and the noted Watson is here with a third measure, which will likely be brought to the front in the House this week. The whole think is malodorous, however, and there will be no action, it is likely, in the matter, this session. The members are really afraid to advocate any of these schemes, lest they be tainted with the scandals that hung around the canal grab measures last winter. An index of the feeling about this matter is a resolution offered in the House, Saturday morning, by Mr. Bargar, of Coshocton, which he had endorsed, "Wherein we resolve not to do what we ought not to do." It is such an unique document that I send it entire:

WHEREAS. It is unwise and inexpedient at this time or at any time for this body to engage in the business of giving away to any person or persons, corporation or corporations, the property of our State, and

WHEREAS, The financial condition of our State and of our people do not at this time require or warrant us in selling or leasing the property of our constituents; and,

WHEREAS, The clamor about, and demand for the giving away, selling, and leasing of the property of the State comes from those who desire to get possession of said property, and not from the property of the State; therefore, be it

Resolved, By the House of Representatives of the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, that the House committee on public works be, and they are hereby requested to return to this body all bills now pending before said committee proposing therin to give away, sell, or lease any portion of the property of the State, with the recommendation indorsed therein, that the same be indefinitely and forever postponed, and that hereafter, during this session of the General Assembly, all bills introduced, or offered, in this House, proposing to sell, lease, or give away the public works of our State, or any part thereof, be, by this House, rejected at the time the same may be introduced or offered.

The resolution was ordered printed.

It created a double and twisted sensation when read.

The personal squabble between Dr. Scott, of Warren, and Speaker Hodge, on Friday last, created universal comment. These two gentlemen have entertained a bitter animosity ever since Hodge was elected Speaker over Scott, and the Speaker has used every means in his power since to belittle the member from Warren. Scott had introduced a bill, Friday, and Hodge calling a member to the Chair, came down on the floor of the House to lobby against it. At recess Dr. Scott accused him of "nosing around among the members," and Hodge retorted that he "would nose as much as he pleased." It was some time before they could be pacified, and the war of words was little to the credit of these statesmen.

The Senate has passed the House bill requiring notice of election served on township officers, and that they shall appear and qualify. It is now a law. The Senate has also passed a bill appropriating $100 to each regiment of the O. N. G. This now goes to the House.

Among the shoal of new bills introduced in one branch or the other the past week are: compelling real estate owners to build and maintain division fences; prohibiting the killing of deer in the State for three years; allowing corporations to increase their capital stock without giving 30 days notice; providing for district work-houses, established by joint Boards of county commissioners; regulating the practice of Probate Courts in the administration of estates and the appointment of Guardians; making guardians liable personally for debts which exceed their authority to contract; making it a felony to change a name printed on a ballot, except by the voter himself, or at his request; providing for fire escapes in hotels and factories. There were several important bills introduced in the House on Monday, among them was one making the punishment of rape, castration and imprisonment for life, when the victim is under twelve years of age. A similar law is up before the Indiana Assembly. Another bill fixes the punishment for all classes of rape at imprisonment for life; another bill is for a commission in each county to adopt an uniform system of school books for each county; still another extending the statute of limitation, and making a civil action against a married woman the same as against a single woman. The code has been catching it all the week, almost every member has been gunning for it, and the poor old Constitution has come in for a good share of shell and shot.

Representative Lacey offered a resolution for an investigation into the contract labor system of the Penitentiary, as to its effects on the working classes, and with a view to help along the passage of the Foot bill in the Senate.

An interesting point as to the power of the Governor to revoke a pardon given unconditionally has arisen. A life convict named Knapp, from Fremont, by eating soap and other devices, became so ill and emaciated that the prison physicians pronounced it consumption, and advised his pardon; on this recommendation the Governor pardoned him, but he recovered his health and went back to his old games; complaints poured in, and the Governor revoked the pardon. A habeas corpus will be issued this week by a local attorney to test the Governor's prerogatives in such cases.

FARRAND.

Justices' Reports.

Justices of the Peace in the various townships report fines assessed and costs attendant upon criminal cases as follows.

L. P. Waldren, Adams township; one case; fine $5; costs, $2.10.

A. J. Leavengood, Crawford township; one case; fine, $1; costs, $1.55.

Henry Miller, Jefferson, six cases, $14 fines assessed, costs amounting to $26.90.

J. C. Milligan, Keene, one case, fine $3; costs $3.05.

R. L. Baker, Linton, one case; fine $1.00; costs $3.35.

Sampson McNiel, Monroe, one case; fine $5.00; costs, $4.00.

C. J. J. Lower, Mill Creek, two cases; fines $7.00; costs $2.05.

F. M. Buxton, New Castle, 2 cases; no fines; costs $4.00,

John P. Fry, New Castle, 2 cases; fines $5.00; costs $3.75.

T. W. Culberson, Oxford, one case; fine $1; costs $1.

Thomas M. Norris, Pike; one case, fine $50; costs $17.05.

Daniel Mikesell, Perry; one case; fine $3; cost $3.

G. F. Cassingham, Tuscarawas; 7 cases; fines $22; costs $27.50.

L. L. Cantwell, Tuscarawas; 4 cases; fines $24; costs $67.05.

Wm. McDonnald, Virginia; 4 cases; fines $10; costs $15 60.

The following report "no fines assessed:" John Mizer, Adams; J. A Finley, W. McNeil, Clark; John Cross, Bethlehem; B. M. Snyder, Crawford; Thos. Wolfe, Franklin; Thomas Le-Retilley, J. S. Squires, Jackson; D. E. Laughlin, Jefferson; R. L. Lawrence, Linton; W. A. Russel, J. B. Burt, Lafayette; Benj. Beard, Mill Creek; John R. Church, Monroe; John Hagans, New Castle; Bene Pigman, Perry; David Gault, Pike; George Stringfellow, Tiverton; Charles H. Graham, Tuscarawas; Jos. Dickerson, Washington; Henry Miller, C. C. Geese White Eyes.

—WANTED;—1000 Chickens for which the highest market price in cash will be paid at Edwards & Courtwright's, Roscoe.

Bonds Issued.

At a special meeting of the village Council last Saturday evening, the subjoined preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The iron and steel works, the leading manufacturing establishment of our village, has recently been destroyed by fire, and the destruction of said establishment has thrown out of employment, in midwinter, a large number of men working therein, and has deprived some seventy to eighty families of their principal if not their only means of support, and is therefore a great public calamity; and

WHEREAS, In the judgment of this Council, a failure to rebuild said works would be a permanent injury and damage to the business prosperity present and future, of our village and the public, and the best interests of our village require that said works should be rebuilt at as early a day as possible and put in operation at their former capacity; and

WHEREAS, The proprietor of said works, who now owns the ruins of the same, for reasons satisfactory to himself, and which, in our judgment, are weighty and serious, has determined not to rebuild said works without material aid in the sum of fifteen thousand dollars; and

WHEREAS, We are reliably informed that certain other persons propose in consideration that this village will contribute thereto the sum of ten thousand dollars and three acres of ground, they will build and put up in this village, or near the corporation line thereof, a rolling mill, which shall give permanent employment to from one hundred to one hundred and fifty men; and

WHEREAS, We are also further reliably informed that certain other parties in the village of Wapakoneta, propose that in consideration that this village will contribute thereto the sum of fifteen thousand dollars, they will erect in this village, or near the corporation line thereof, a large and valuable manufacturing establishment, which shall give employment to about one hundred men; and

WHEREAS, The citizens of this village, by petition, have requested this Council to accept the proposition of said proprietor of said iron and steel works, and to issue bonds of this corporation in said sum of fifteen thousand dollars, to be sold for the purpose of contributing that sum toward the rebuilding of said works; and have requested the said Council to issue other bonds, which, together with those above named, shall amount in the aggregate to fifty thousand dollars, to meet any proposition or contract which it may be possible and desirable to enter into with either or both of said other parties to erect said rolling mill, or said other manufacturing establishment, or both; but said bonds for said sum in excess of said sum of fifteen thousand dollars not to be issued, nor any part thereof unless it shall be definitely ascertained that said contract for said rolling mill, and said other manufacturing establishment can and will be made, and in case only one of them and not both can be made, then to be issued in such sum only as is above, respectively mentioned, in connection with the one which shall be made; therefore, be it

Resolved, By the said Council of the Incorporated Village of Coshocton, that the said Council issue bonds of said corporation in said sum of fifteen thousand dollars, of the denomination of one thousand dollars each, paid as follows: Three thousand dollars in one year from the date thereof; and three thousand dollars in each successive year thereafter for the period of five years, to bear interest at six per cent. per annum from date of same, payable semi-annually; which bonds shall be signed by the Mayor, and countersigned by the Clerk of said village, and attested by the corporate seal of said village of Coshocton; said bonds to be sold at not less than their par value, and the proceeds of said sale to be paid to the said proprietor of said iron and steel works, or any other person or persons who will rebuild said works, upon his or their contracting with said Mayor of said village to rebuild said works and put the same in operation at their former capacity, in such payments as may be stipulated for in said contract so to be entered into with him or them; and be it further

Resolved, That should the said proposition of said other parties to build said rolling mill be developed, and should it be found desirable and practicable to accept the same, and to close and enter into a contract with them upon the said terms hereinbefore mentioned, then this Council issue bonds of said corporation in the sum of twelve thousand dollars, of the denomination of one thousand dollars each, to be paid as follows: Three thousand dollars in six years from the date thereof; and three thousand dollars in each successive year thereafter for the period of three years, to bear interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum from date, payable semi-annually; which bonds shall be signed by the Mayor, countersigned by the Clerk of this village, and attested to by the corporate seal of the same. Said bonds to be sold at not less than their par value, and the proceeds of said sale to be contributed toward the building of said rolling mill, and the purchase of said three acres of ground, upon such terms, in such sums and at such times, as shall be stipulated in any contract which said

Continued on Eighth Page.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SHATTERED LIVES,

OR

A TERRIBLE SIN.

CHAPTER VII.

A FRIENDLY INTERVIEW.

Cameron could not have used a more effective argument had he tried, and Clyde gave way then; yet it went against him while his heart was still sore with the sense of his wife's ingratitude and disloyalty.

"I should not go to-day," Donald went on; "let her have a little time for reflection, and see her to-morrow, when the first excitement of the change is over."

"Have your own way, Donald. If I am wrong, I shall have the pleasure of giving you the blame."

"Better still, you will be able to exonerate yourself, and leave England with a clear conscience. Now, for the next thing; the admiral would like to see you."

"When?"

"As soon as you please; but would it not be advisable to wait until you have seen Mrs. Lorraine, so that you may know on what terms to speak of her."

"Whether I am to speak of her or not rather," said Clyde, "for if she will not come with me, or to me when I am over there, I shall consider she has ceased to belong to me. If I am to go alone, Donald, and remain alone while I am there, you will, I hope, never speak of her."

"Should the question ever arise, Clyde, I shall tell the truth," said the young Scotchman, simply—"and until the question does arise, the matter is no business of mine. But no one is likely to ask me whether you are single or married, and if you are asked, it is for you to reply."

"Have you told the admiral?"

"Oh, yes; he will naturally expect Mrs. Lorraine to go with you. As for Miss Grayling, she is already prepared to make Mrs. Lorraine her friend and companion in the wilds of Connemara. They intend to settle there when you have reduced the place into a state of order and can be responsible for the natives."

"Miss Grayling!" Clyde reflected. "I do not remember the existence of a daughter."

"This is a niece, Gabrielle, and she has a sister," added Cameron, slowly—"Flora. I dare say you will see them both before you go. And now what shall we do with ourselves?"

Clyde left himself to his friend's guidance and they finished the day together. On the morrow, towards evening, he went to Edgeware. The father of Grace had not given him his address, but such a man was not likely to have left his name out of his Post-office Directory. Clyde found the name—"Hudson, Rutland, Rutland House, Boxington-road, Edgeware-road."

Rutland House was nearer to Kilburn than Edgeware; it stood in a walled garden of its own—a large, solid, double-fronted building, with a coach-house and stabling at the back. It might have been a gentleman's mansion in its time, but it had probably never been furnished so well, or kept at such an extravagant rate of expenditure, as since it had fallen into the hands of Hudson Rutland, chief of the leviathan firm of Rutland & Co., wholesale clothiers, London and Manchester."

He was a rich man now, this Hudson Rutland; he counted his workpeople by scores, had cloth made for him by the ton, and sent out made-up goods by the wagon-load. Poole, and Stultz, and Smallpage cannot make all the garments that are worn in London, for plenty that were cut and stitched and fashioned by Rutland had found their way to the West-end, and were proudly worn by aristocratic customers who fondly believed them to have been made to measure within half a mile of Charing-cross.

Clyde knocked and rang with a firm hand, with the manner of a man who did not mean to be denied, and was not surprised that the door was opened to him by a man in livery. He sent in his name to the master of the house, and was ushered into the dining-room. A table, with a desk attached, showed that Mr. Rutland did some of his business work here; he had a ledger before him now. Clyde had not expected to see him rise, as he did, with courtesy—he knew that his visit could not be a welcome one.

"You did not expect me, Mr. Rutland, after the manner in which we parted some eight-and-forty hours ago?" he said.

"Well, I did take you to be a man of your word—as I am—but still if you like to change your mind, and have a reason for doing so, I have nothing to say against it. There's no bad friendship between us, so far as I am concerned. I only acted as I hope any father would, and if I am sorry for anything it is that I did not do my duty from the first."

"I wish most heartily you had."

"So do I," said Rutland, with angry gloom. "I drove my girl into the mistake of marrying you, when at the worst she would have been better single. Plain words are best now, Mr. Clyde, and I wish she had written to me before. I knew you were a gentleman, and I thought you had some means, and after you had placed her in a false position I thought the best thing you could do was to marry her. I had no more idea you were spending your only little bit of money, and I should find her half starved in a room my scullerymaid would turn up her nose in, than I had of seeing you here to-day."

"These things are of the past, Mr. Rutland. I did my best; we cannot change the last few wretched years."

"No more than I can get in a bad debt from a bankrupt. I write it off, Mr. Clyde, and set something against it. You had better do the same."

"That is my intention. I have come to tell you that what I spoke of on the day Grace came with you is now a certainty. I go to Ireland as agent to Admiral Grayling, with a salary of five hundred a year, and advantages which make it worth much more; and, briefly, I want Grace to come with me."

The merchant blanched even under the hard color heavy drinking, and the excess of a gourmand, had fixed in his face.

"After what you said the other day, Mr. Clyde, I should have thought you would be glad to get rid of her."

"Pardon me, I never entertained such a wish. I said some hard things in my anger, and meant them at the time, but I feel it my duty now to take back what I said."

"Certainly, very proper; no man could do more," said Mr. Rutland. "I have had to take back many things in my time, and, of course, five hundred a year is very well in its way, though not much for a daughter of mine to share. I could give her as much for herself and never miss it."

"You must remember, Mr. Rutland, that a poor gentleman cannot hope to measure incomes with a rich man of business."

"That's true, and, for my part, I think gentlemen—whether poor or not—are better out of business men's families; what with the pride on the one side, and the common sense on the other, they never can get along together. Would you like to see Grace?"

"That was my chief intention in coming here."

"You will find her very ill," said Mr. Rutland, "and I hope you will not disturb her. The poor girl has not left her room since she came home; I lost no time in seeing to her and the baby, Mr. Clyde. I have a wet nurse already, and my own medical man has been down. I like my girl," he went on, with a change of voice; "I used not to be what a father ought, and I feel it now. Grace and her sister are the only two I have left out of a large family. They were all touched with consumption—took it from the mother's side, and they went one by one."

"Your medical man's opinion is at variance with that of Dr. Lundin," said Clyde, "as regards Grace. He finds no such tendency in her."

"So a great many doctors have said of the others, but you would not put much faith in them if, like me, you had lost seven out of nine. At all events it makes a man anxious, and I should not like to part with her yet. When she is stronger, Mr. Clyde, and you are settled, I, of course, should be very glad to see you together. I am the last one in the world to wish man and wife apart—there's no good in it. In fact, if I see you making five hundred a year steadily, I will put something to it."

"Without caring to accept that, I thank you for the good intention, and I thank you for taking care of Grace until her health will permit her to rejoin me."

Rutland held out his hand—Clyde took it in good faith.

"I had better tell her you are here," Mr. Rutland said. "She is in a terribly nervous condition. You will not excite her?"

"Beyond telling her in the simplest form what I have told you. Tell her yourself, if you like—but I should like to see the child."

"It is in the next room to hers with its nurse—there will be no trouble."

"I suppose," mused Clyde. "I must have gone across the rough grain of this man at first, for he is not so bad now; it is as well that we are friends. Grace would never be happy with her husband and her father at variance."

He had leisure to take a survey of the room while the master of the house was gone. No apartment of its kind could have been furnished more handsomely or in better taste; the plate-basket standing full and heavy on the massive sideboard, would have been a splendid booty for the gentleman who made the unlawful appropriation of rich men's goods his peculiar study.

"Will you come up?" said Rutland's voice, softened to its lowest pitch. "It seems almost too much for her, but she will see you."

As nearly as possible, forty-eight hours had elapsed since these two parted in Eden Gardens to meet here under her father's roof. He found her now in an elegant boudoir, as perfect in its way as a stage picture. Grace herself was richly dressed with a wealth of jewels at her throat and wrists and on her fingers; he had never seen her delicate, dainty beauty set off so well.

"It would be a sin to take her from here till I have seen what kind of place I can offer her in Ireland," he said to himself, "and it will be some time before I can think of anything like a fair exchange, unless I save my money and go in for merchant clothing some years hence."

He took her slender hand. The left was nearest, and she seemed too languid to give him the other. Her wedding ring was scarcely visible between the diamonds in front and the rubies above it. He noticed that at the time.

"This poor little token of our love is nearly out of sight," he said playfully. "You will need a reminder now and then, Grace, or you will forget it is there and see nothing but the diamonds. Has your father told you?"

"Yes, Frank."

"Are you glad of the prospect?"

"Well, I don't know what to say, Frank, and that is the truth," she said, putting her arm round his neck. "It is not that I am not fond of you, because I am; but I am not strong enough to go through any more trouble, and I should like to be sure. I have no idea what Ireland is like, and I don't like the Irish, and it is not much to be an agent's wife, is it?"

"That would depend upon the agent, I hope, Grace. The agent of an estate over there is frequently a gentleman, holding a comparatively independent position. You would be received as a lady. I should not think of taking you yet; but when your health is better and I have the place ready, you will not, I hope, let the difference between this room and such an one as I can give you there keep you away."

"Do you really love me, Frank?"

"Most truthfully, and from my soul, I can say I do."

"Then you may come for me when you are quite ready and I am well enough. I do not mind where I am with you so that we are not quite poor. That wretched poverty! I dare not think of it now. It is like a nightmare to me. Sometimes I sleep a little here as I am and dream I am back again at Chelsea. I fight and struggle for breath, and try to wake, and when I find I am here it is as if Heaven had come to me."

He knelt down and folded her in his arms.

"My darling!—my poor girl! I will be quite sure of my position before I send for you. I know how much that miserable way of living must have tired you, but we have seen the worst. I am glad I came to-day, Grace; I could not believe we were to leave each other as we did."

"I am sure I never wanted to," she said, with a few tears; "but I got so tired of it, Frank, and it made me think I was tired of you."

"You were tired altogether, dear—sick at heart, worn out in body and mind. Such a bitter struggle could not have gone on much longer."

"We both bore it too long," she said, lowly—"we both had too much of it, Frank; very little more of it would have killed me."

He kissed her with the old tenderness, and left her, quite satisfied that they were reconciled. After six months, such rest and change as this, he thought, he would take her to Ireland, or wait until that beautiful, unhappy country was looking its brightest. That she had been prepared for the interview by her father, and had not the remotest intention of living with him again, was a truth he would not have believed on any human testimony, however strong.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE MEANING OF THE KINDNESS.

He left her quite satisfied that they were reconciled, and was full of silent thankfulness to Donald Cameron for urging him to make this last attempt, and saw the baby before he went away. The little fellow was in charge of a fine, healthy young woman, who had put her own infant out to nurse at five shillings a week. Mr. Rutland gave her five pounds a month for taking care of his grandson.

"You are very young to undertake a charge of this kind," Clyde said, in the innocence of his heart, "but I dare say you are experienced. Have you ever nursed a sickly child before?"

"Not a sickly one, sir. This one is not sickly—only very, very delicate. I have three of my own. My husband's mother takes the two eldest, and my baby is out to nurse. My husband is a soldier in the 'eserve, sir; they called him out three weeks ago."

"Yes, there was a draw upon the reserve then," said Clyde kindly, "and though not unexpected, it must have been unwelcome to many."

"It was to us, sir. My husband had thirty shillings a week as messenger at a bank, and we had a nice little house, and—but I beg your pardon, sir, I forgot that I must not think of it, and excite myself in any way."

"You have no occasion to, my good girl. Keep your house together for so long as you may be wanted here. Take this five pound note to help you as a beginning, and I will see that you are looked after. What is your name?"

"Susan Mansfield, Brook Place, Paddington Green, sir.

"Take care of my boy, Susan Mansfield, and I will see that you are not forgotten."

"He seems quite like my own already, sir, the same age, and if I may beg your pardon, sir, not unlike him."

"I should say a great many children are alike at that age," smiled Clyde.—"Your baby is a boy?"

"Yes, sir."

"And there is no reason why he should not be pretty, whether he resembles his father or not," said Clyde, with a glance at the young wife's pretty English face and large brown eyes. "You are a good nurse, Mrs. Mansfield, and it may be fancy, but I think this little fellow looks better already."

So far Clyde had nothing to complain of in the conduct of his father-in-law, but he felt that no amount of intimacy would ever establish a friendship between them. He declined an invitation to dinner, not, perhaps, to Mr. Rutland's regret. He could not do less than offer one, and as a matter of fairness, Clyde could not do less than plead another engagement.

"You have my best wishes," Rutland said, as they shook hands, "and if you are pushed for a little money I will write you a cheque for any amount you like to name. You are sure to want some before you go into your situation."

"Thank you, but I do not. I have a friend who will supply me with all I require until I enter upon my engagement," said Clyde. He winced at the word situation, as Rutland saw with some amusement. "I may call again before I leave England."

"You know the way, sir, and I am always at home after six. I am as much in my business as ever, and as punctual now as when I was a buyer for the firm. My motto is, and always has been, that work is work, and time is money. I bought this house and made my way on that."

"Very creditable to you," said Clyde, "and a tolerably clear proof that the harvest does not belong to the sower or the reaper. Should I ever go into business I will adopt your motto as my own, but with a slight alteration—work—other people's—is work, and time—other people's—is my money. I shall think of that in my management of the estate in Ireland.

"You would think of a sneer to fling at me even if you were in want of a crust of bread," Rutland said to himself; "but you have met more than your master in me, clever as you think you are. I wonder how much you would give to know that Grace is worth five-and-twenty thousand pounds of her own, and you could claim every penny if you liked?"

This was a secret even from Grace as yet, but he thought the time had come to tell her part of the truth at least. He knew her nature very well. He had no fear that, in a fit of womanly and wifely generosity, she would send for her husband, tell him of her good fortune, and induce him to forego his appointment on Admiral Grayling's Irish estate. But there were many things to explain before he could trust her with the entire knowledge. He was aware that once in his house she would be, to a certain extent, in his power, and he had no intention of letting so much money go out of the family.

To do him justice he did not think his son-in-law was a fit person to be trusted with it. He had a fixed opinion that Clyde was a gentlemanly spendthrift, with a dash of the adventurer about him. He gave him no credit for having made the best of a mistake and endured poverty as only a gentleman can. He would rather have seen him make money—no matter how, so long as he did not endanger his own safety. With his education, appearance, and what Rutland very often called his infernal self-possession, he ought to have done something better.

"If he had not been quite so much the gentleman," Rutland thought, "he might have gone in with me and doubled the money half-a-dozen times over. But I could not stand him about me if I made an extra five thousand a year by it. He makes me feel small. I know that he values an ounce of the old blood in his veins more than all the money I have made; and if he were rich and in his proper place, I should have to think it an honor to touch the tips of his fingers."

He went to his daughter's boudoir, and found her very tired after her interview with Clyde. The girl was really unwell—unstrung by the sudden change and what she had borne before.

"Did you have much trouble with him?" Rutland asked.

"No, father; he is very kind and very fond of me."

"Perhaps you would like to go to Ireland with him. Do you believe his bulrush story of five hundred a year and the rest of it, for some such work as any house agent or rent collector would do for a couple of pounds a week? No, my girl, take my word for it you are better where you are. I may be only a tradesman according to his idea of things, but I think this is a gentleman's house, and you are treated like a lady in it."

"It is a beautiful place, I think."

"And we have nice people here," said Rutland, "Not such gentlemen, perhaps, as Mr. Francis Clyde," he added, vindictively, "but better looking, and with better manners, to my mind, and there comes the difficulty, Grace.—When you are able to come downstairs I do not want it to be known that you are married."

The girl opened her eyes widely in surprise.

"It is this way," he went on—"such a husband as that, who is here to-day and somewhere else to-morrow, this week with hardly a coat to his back or a shilling in his pocket, next week dressed fit for the Park or Piccadilly, and able to give five pound notes to nurses, is rather worse than no husband to you. You were a stupid to marry him, and I was another to drive you into it; but the thing is now to make the best of a bad bargain. Now what we have to do is to get him to give up all claim to you."

"He would never do that, especially if he thought we wanted him to."

"I know he is fond of having his own way, but there is no reason why we should let him, for all that. He talks big about the management of an estate and five hundred a year; but, after all, what it is? I have half-a-dozen managers and foremen, in different branches, who get nearly as much, and they are as gentlemanly, too; and I can sack them at a month's notice, just as this admiral could him. A servant is a servant, any way."

"I should never think of going to Ireland, father, so you need not speak of that; it would be like being buried alive."

"We will suppose—only suppose," said Rutland, with a nod of approval, "that you had some money of your own—money that would be your own, I mean, if you were not married to him—do you think he would let you keep it?"

"But if it were my own, how could he touch it at all?"

"The Married Women's Property Act' is not in force yet, my dear, and say, for instance, your grandmother left you ten thousand pounds, it would be his to deal with. Now, what do you think he would do with it?"

"I do not know," said Grace, slowly. "When he had money of his own he spent it without thinking; took me everywhere and bought me anything I liked. He must have spent, oh a lot of money the first year or two."

"There is no doubt he did," said her father, dryly. "He had three thousand pounds when he married you, and spent two the first year. Supposing that he had your ten now, he would go on at the same rate; if you had twenty, or even five-and-twenty, it would be gone in ten years at most, and then you would be getting on towards middle age, and with nothing before you but the work-house."

"Yes," she said, with a sigh, "I am afraid that is true; but no one is likely to leave me twenty-five thousand or twenty-five hundred."

"One would be as much good to you as the other," said Rutland, "if a gentleman like Clyde had the handling of it. Do you know, Grace, what the interest of twenty-five thousand would be at five per cent?"

He might as well have asked her if she knew the distance from the Desert of Sahara to the Salt Lake City.

"It would be twelve hundred and fifty pounds a year," he said, "and leave the capital untouched. Now, in a business like mine, it is worth three thousand a year—a fortune, Grace, for every twelve months that go over your head—a fortune of which you would not have a penny if your husband knew it was yours."

"But I do not understand," said Grace, bewildered. "Why do you talk to me as if I had such a fortune?"

"Because you have," said her father, solemnly; "you were always the poor old lady's favorite. I don't know why, unless it is that you were so much with her when you were a child. She was old and bedridden, and nearly blind when she made her will—that is four years ago. When she sent for you, we dared not tell her you were married and away from home. I knew what was going on, and what there was at stake. Your sister Agnes had to take your place. She was sufficiently like you in face and voice to deceive the poor old lady. It was a kind deception after all; and for a year and a half she took your name and passed as you."

"Father!"

"There is nothing the matter, my dear. You will find something of the kind in Jacob and Esau. You ought to know, if you read your Prayer Book." It was many years since Mr. Rutland had read his, or anything appertaining to subjects scriptural. "I did not see why we should lose such a sum for an old lady's whim, and Agnes was very kind to her. I think she broke down under it, and that is why we find her so delicate now; and I did not see why the money should go to a stranger—a man who, while he had money, spent it without thinking."

"But he may find it out now."

"Not very likely. I was half afraid at the time—nearly two years ago, but he is not the sort of man to look through wills and bequests, births, deaths, and marriages; and even if he had, the name would not have caught his notice. Your grandmother was Mrs. Hislop—a Lancashire woman—and her money came out of cotton. You were simply mentioned as her granddaughter, Grace Rutland, and I dare say there are dozens of the same name. Of course, if you would like, you can tell Mr. Clyde, and give up the money to him—he would be more in love with you than ever, and there is no danger to me."

Grace shook her head at the bare thought. She was fond of money, she liked dress and jewels, and she liked her liberty. She had come to the conclusion that marriage was a mistake, and Rutland house suited her now she was a rich and independent lady, and she caught eagerly at the thought of resuming her maiden name. It opened up an endless vista of flirtation, flattery, and harmless love-making."

"I should like it very much," she said, "if I were sure he would not find us out. I do not think he would care so much for me were it not for the child."

"I have thought over that," said Rutland. "We must wait until Clyde has gone quietly to Ireland, thinking it is all right here; then we can put the little chap out to nurse in the country, as my grandson and your nephew."

Grace looked at her father in bewilderment again—there were depths of wickedness in this man that frightened her.

"You can have him with you, and be just as fond of him, when he grows up," Rutland went on. "We can make him as rich as any nobleman, which, I take it, is better than letting his father spend the money for him; and you can give out that he is dead—your husband does not expect him to live."

"But, father, would it not be like putting a spell upon him?"

"Yes, the spell of money," laughed her father—"the spell of being able to think himself a rich man, born of honest trading people, instead of filling him with beggarly pride, and giving him an empty pocket to keep it up with."

"But he might die, father; and then I should think it was through that."

"He may, of course, but I do not think he will—my doctor does not think he will. I gave him ten guineas to come and see you and the child, and he ought to know more than any of those Chelsea tinkers in medicine. You leave it to me, Grace, and we will find a way to get rid of Mr. Francis Clyde by degrees. I hate the man," he added, with a sudden burst of ferocity; "he insults me every time I see him—every time he thinks of me, I believe. However, I will do nothing without your consent, Grace. If you like to let him have the money; take it, and let him send it to the dogs, as he would. He offered you the choice of himself or me, I do the same."

Grace thought of the last few years of her wretched life, and shivered.

"I shall not leave you, father, unless he compels me," she said, at last; "but I am almost afraid. Still, so long as you will take care of me, I do not mind."

(To be Continued.)

Breaking A Merchant's Heart.

It was a clothing dealer on the Bowery, and as the slab-sided young man opened the door he rubbed his hands over each other and said:

"Come in, my frent. I guess you vhas looking for an overcoat. Try on dis one, for $7."

"Thankee. I've got about $80 in my pocket, and I thought——"

"Ah! Mine frent, you vhas come to the right place. How you like a blue suit for $10?"

"I've got about $80 in my pocket, and was looking for——"

"Take dis gray for $14. You never had such a pargain in all your born days."

"As I was saying, I've got about $80, and I want to buy a pretty fair one."

"Here is one all wool for $12; shump right into it."

"A pretty fair one, with silver-plated handles," continued the young man.

"I've got 'em! I'm der only dealer in all New York who keeps oafergonts mit silver-blated handles."

"I don't mean overcoats."

"No!"

"I mean coffins! Let's see your latest fall styles."

"My frent," whispered the dealer, as he took his arm, "I don't keep goffins. Vhen I realize dot you haf $80 in your pocket, und I haf no goffins to sell, I feel dot I might as vhell gif oop dis mad struggle for riches. Haf some pity on a broken-hearted man, und take two bedquilts at $3 ablece, und let dot goffin go."—*Wall Street Daily News.*

Humor.

Josh Billings recently said: "Humor must be based on truth. It is because a thing is ludicrous and at the same time true to nature that people laugh at it. Now, Artemus Ward was not a humorist, but he was the drollest man the country has ever produced. Writers who make their effect by hyperbole are not humorists. Genuine humor lasts forever, because it is true. You soon tire of hearing a man tell stupendous

A Muscular Christian.

A company of roughs were once disturbing a camp-meeting, when a stalwart Methodist minister, coming forward on the preacher's stand, said, in the quietest of tones,—

"My friends! I wish to inform you that a number of our brethren are, unfortunately, but imperfectly sanctified. If, by reason of your disturbance, the 'Old Adam' should get the better of them, there will be such a casting out of devils as you never saw, and you will get a punishment that will teach you to behave yourselves when you are where God is worshipped."

The minister smiled blandly when he went back to his seat amid a chorus of "Amens," and there was no further annoyance from those lewd fellows.

One of this sort of "muscular christians" was Timothy Thomas, a Welsh preacher and a gentleman of fortune. Once, when travelling with his wife, he was attacked by four roughs, who had been enraged by his sermons.

With his single stick, he knocked down two of the ruffians, but broke it in the act. Rushing to the wayside hedge, he tore up a stake and ran back to find the scoundrels fleeing for their lives.

Mr. Thomas was a Baptist, and by appointment was expected to administer the ordinance of baptism in the stream of a district in which he was not generally known. A mob had assembled to hoot the candidates and insult the minister. Suddenly, a well-dressed gentleman, mounted on a noble horse, rode over the bridge. Alighting and giving his bridle to a bystander, he walked briskly to the bank of the stream. Taking the nearest candidate by the hand, he walked into the water, booted and spurred as he was, and there baptized him.

Before the gaping mob had recovered from their amazement at seeing a gentleman administer the ordinance, he had finished. Then, standing on the stream's brink, he preached an eloquent sermon.

Not an insulting word was said, and though the roughs' hands were full of sticks and stones, not a missile was thrown. The splendid courage of the man had conquered them. As they departed, they were heard saying to each other,—

"Well, the 'dippers' [the name then given to Baptists] have one brave gentleman among them!"

The Sofa Seemed To Be a Little Uneasy.

A sad catastrophe took place in Conterville last week, which illustrates the baleful effects of advanced literature upon the young. Little George Skibly had been reading "The Boy Detective, or The Doomed Nurse," and in emulation of the deeds of the hero, George carefully disemboweled the sitting-room sofa of its stuffing and secreted himself among the springs early on Sunday evening last. His idea was to overhear the dark secrets of his big sister's young man and thereafter track him like a "sleuth hound," which he understood was the correct caper for detectives. From the evidence elicited by the Coroner's jury, the next day, it appeared that both the big sister heretofore mentioned, and the young man previously referred to, had occupied one end of said sofa the evening before, from eight p. m. until half past one a. m., more or less. As George's head was directly beneath, it was fair to suppose that he had been smothered by said parties of the second and third parts. The sister testified that the sofa seemed to be a little uneasy, as it were, but as the gas was turned down and earthquakes had been so frequent of late, she hadn't noticed it particularly. The young man has contributed some obituary verses to the Conterville *Gazette*, and altogether the occurrence has cast a gloom over the entire community.—*San Francisco Post.*

Dynamite in France.

By an official decree just issued no person will hereafter be able to purchase dynamite in France without first submitting to the Prefect of the department in which the depot is situated a declaration stating his name, residence, and occupation, the quantity he desires to purchase, the use he proposes to make of it, as well as the date when and place where he intends to use it, the place where he means to keep it until using it, and the mode by which it will be transported to the spot where it will be deposited. On authorization being given, a ticket will be given to the intending purchaser, which will be returned by the seller to the Prefect within twenty-five hours after delivery. Special authorization will be required to keep the dynamite in deposit longer than a week. Within a week after the reception of the dynamite, the person using it must send to the Prefect a report stating how, when, and where such use was made. The punishments for disobeying these orders, under a law passed in 1875, on which this decree is based are from one month's to one year's imprisonment, and from 100 francs to 10,000 francs fine.

The Rock "El Capitan."

One use of the great rock is that of a place of shelter. During a recent summer the jarring of slight earthquake shocks in the Sierras precipitated many rocks down the mountain sides, and for a time the lives of the miners were much endangered. Dr. Cuyler asked them: "What did you do, then?" The reply was: "We took shelter under El Capitan. For we thought that if once El Capitan came down the world would come to an end." Nor was their confidence misplaced. There it rises, 3,300 feet high, a mighty mass of granite, leaning over and sheltering the valley beneath, but itself linked in back with the Sierras. Who would not rest safe in the shadow of such a rock? But, my brother, we point you to-day to a Rock mightier than El Capitan. Here is a shelter which is more secure now, and will endure when the mountains are melted with fervent heat. It is a place of shelter often sought—in many lands—for centuries. Who has sought it in vain?—*Rev. F. H. Kasson.*

Even English generals are guilty of miserable mutual jealousies. It is an open secret that at one period in the Egyptian campaign both Hamley and General Willis were barely on speaking terms with General Wolseley. Now, General Hamley has written an article in the *Nineteenth Century* to show that Sir Garnet was entirely wrong when he described the first division, commanded by General Willis, as having borne the brunt of the fighting at Tel-el-Kebir.

Oranges are said to be very beneficial to health, if eaten early in the morning. In cases of dyspepsia, an orange eaten every morning before breakfast, will greatly alleviate, if not entirely cure the malady.

Mrs. Smith: "Poor Mrs. Giron. They say she has been ordered to a warmer climate. Do you think she will go?" Mrs. Brown (grimly): "No, not while she lives."

PLANNING FOR VICTORY.

Republicans of the State Meet in Conference.—General Expressions in Favor of Harmony—A Clear Cut Address by Governor Foster, Followed by Governor Noyes, General Grosvenor and Other.

Tuesday night of last week representative Republicans of the State held a conference in the hall of the House of Representatives in Columbus. Lieutenant-Govenor Richards was made Chairman. He said:

"Gentlemen, I certainly appreciate the honor you have conferred upon me by calling me to preside over this body of live and earnest Republicans, especially as we meet for the purpose of exchanging ideas and of freely expressing our views as to the success of the Republican party, which is synonymous with the best interests of society, and the State at large. We look and hope for the success of that party. I believe this is the first time there has been a Republican gathering of any considerable size and importance since the late unpleasantness, but I do not see in the faces before me any foreboodings of defeat, but a glow of hope and faith in the best result of the next campaign. Ohio is Republican, and all that is necessary to carry it is to stand together and united.

We cannot afford to be divided. The coming campaign will be the most important we have gone through for many years, for if the Democrats succeed they will have entire control of our State affairs. Let us have harmony; let no discord show itself. If we close up our ranks in a compact company, we shall succeed, a great step forward will be made to success in the Presidential campaign of 1884."

Hon. Freeman Thorpe, of Ashtabula, was made Secretary.

Hon. George K. Nash offered the following resolution, which was adopted after an explanation of the necessity for two days:

"*Resolved*, That we hereby suggest to the Republican State Central Committee that the next State Convention be continued through two days, and that the following programme be followed:

"1. The district meeting of delegates for the selection of members of the various committees be held upon Tuesday at 2 o'clock P. M.

"2. That the State Convention be called to order upon Tuesday at 4 o'clock P. M., for temporary organization and the appointment of the various committees.

"3. That the State Convention be called to order upon Wednesday, at 10 o'clock A. M., for permanent organization, hearing the reports of committees and the nomination of candidates for State officers."

Governor Foster was presented. He read from manuscript as follows.

GOVERNOR FOSTER'S ADDRESS.

At this annual love feast of the party it is meet and proper that we should not only indicate to the State Committee our views as to the time and place for holding the next State Convention, but that we furthermore give expression to our opinion upon party action and party policy. The approaching compaign in Ohio will be the conspicuous struggle preliminary to the great National contest of 1884. In the past Ohio Republicans have always occupied a position of peculiar importance in shaping and determining the success of the party in National struggles. Republican success in Ohio in 1875 and in 1879, was instrumental in securing National success in 1876 and 1880. So now Republican success in Ohio in 1883 will go very far toward insuring success in 1884.

Because of the fact that for the first time Ohio is the only great State that votes prior to the date of the Presidential election, the importance and value of Republican success is largely enhanced. It is to be hoped that every Ohio Republican fully appreciates his responsibility to the Republicans of the Nation, and that his every act shall be shaped with an eye single to the success of the party in October next. In this emergency it is more urgent than ever that personal ambitions do sacrificed to the party good. Selection of the party candidates must be made with reference to their fitness and availability, and not for the purpose of promoting the ambitions of any man or set of men. Let it be understood that all personal differences are thrown to the winds, and that we will unite upon a ticket that all can heartily support, and thus heartily supporting we can elect. Let it be understood that Senator Pendleton's successor is to be a Republican. Nominations for the General Assembly must not turn upon the question of what Republican the nominee is to support, if elected, but upon the question, who will be the best candidate? It will be early enough when we get a Republican General Assembly to consider the question of United States Senator, to which time, by general consent, it should be postponed.

We are here to take counsel together as Republicans for the purpose of promoting the welfare of the Republican party, and through it, as we believe, the welfare of our country.

We are proud of our membership in this great party that has held control of the affairs of the Nation for more than twenty-one years, and during that time has crushed rebellion, freed the slave, placed in the Constitution the great amendments that make every man the equal of every other man before the law, and has by a series of wise revenue, financial and general measures caused the country to leap forward in incomparable growth and prosperity.

We are earnestly working for the success of this party because we believe in a sound currency, that the principle of protection should be observed in the revision of the tariff laws, that the freedom of the ballot and honest elections should be secured, and the general policy of the party should be preserved—measures upon which we must rely if the well being, the prosperity and happiness of the people and the country are to be continued.

The Republican party has always been a party of progress. When new questions arise it always comes to the front. As in the past, so in the future, it is the Republican party that will take up, discuss and decide new questions as they arise. This party has always found a satisfactory solution of all questions that have arisen since it came into being.

What better guarantee can be given that new questions will find through the Republican party a satisfactory solution and adjustment in accordance with sound policy, and the best interests of the public? What hope has the country that any other party can successfully deal with new questions that have arisen, or that may arise in the future?

The question of Civil Service Reform has been taken up, and a beginning has been made by a Republican Congress, and approved by a Republican President, that will end in the complete solution of this question in a manner that will satisfy all parties after its full accomplishment, as all the finally accomplished acts of this party have proven satisfactory to the people in the past.

True, the Democratic party has placed a demand for civil service reform in their platforms in the past and Senator Pendleton, believing that his party was in earnest, introduced and championed the measure, but when it came to the test, found that he had to rely almost entirely upon Republican votes to secure its success.

A howl has gone up from the Democratic statesmen, politicians and press of the country, denouncing Pendleton as a traitor to the great underlying principle of the Democratic party, viz: that "to the victors belong the spoils." Even the distinguished ex-Senator and great leader of the Democratic party, Mr. Thurman, is led to say in lamenting over the Civil Service law, that "the Democratic boys ought to be permitted, in case of Democratic success, to go inside and warm their toes."

The Democracy has shown to the country that, no matter what their platform may be on the subject of the reform of the civil service, the reform they want is only such as will reform a Republican out of office, and will reform a Democrat into his place.

In State affairs the Republican party shows now, as it has in the past, intelligent comprehension of all of the great interests of the State, and faithful determination wisely and economically to administer the great trusts confided to its care.

The public institutions have been rescued from the demoralized condition in which they were found when the Republican party came into power in 1880, and have been placed upon a higher plane of successful and economical management than ever before.

We were confronted when we came into power in 1880 with the probable necessity of an increase of the State levy to maintain the public expenditures, but by economy and care we have been able to pay off nearly $1,000,000 of the public debt (while our Democratic predecessors paid nothing) and are ready to pay $325,000 more that matures on the first of July next. We have reduced the interest upon the remainder of the debt that matured July 1,

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1881, to three and one-tenth per cent. per annum. We have maintained all of the public expenditures, have appropriated $175 000 to rebuild the Asylum for feeble minded youth, and we can rely upon an annual balance of $500,00 available for the purpose of affording increased accommodations for the insane and idiotic population of the State.

In State affairs, as well as in National affairs, the Republican party can be trusted to deal with all questions affecting the prosperity and happiness of the people.

The subject of legislation on the liquor traffic is one that ought not to be political, yet it has gotten into politics, and the Republican party must necessarily deal with it. The party has taken the wise ground that the proper legislation should be secured by the method of taxation. Because of the question of doubt that hangs over the constitutional authority to enact tax laws, the party has declared in favor of the submission to the people of an amendment that will give full control of the subject to the General Assembly. The party has declared in favor of taxation; but there are differences in the party as to when a tax law should be passed, before or after the submission and adoption of a constitutional amendment. All are agreed that it would be wise and proper to pass a tax law but for the doubt of its constitutionality. Many entertaining this doubt favor the submission of an amendment as the only action that should be taken by the General Assembly. My own views upon this subject have recently been expressed. As I am clearly of the opinion that a tax law is constitutional, my belief is that it should be passed by the present General Assembly, which should also submit the proposition for a constitutional amendment. At the same time I do not assume that my views are the sum of all wisdom upon this subject.

Mr. President and gentlemen, in conclusion let me try to impress upon the Republicans of Ohio the enormous responsibility to the Republican party of the country that is resting upon them. Let us remember that there is no party in Ohio big or strong enough to defeat us, but that we can defeat ourselves. Let us go into this great contest early with all dissensions laid aside, with all personal ambitions put out of sight, with a full determination to win the fight, and victory is certain to be ours.

EX GOVERNOR NOYES'S SPEECH.

When Governor Foster had finished, Governor Noyes was introduced. He made his excuse that he had just arisen from a sick bed to be present, and began at once his speech, which he had previously prepared with care. He said that there was always more or less demoralization following such a crushing defeat as the Republicans have recently experienced. It requires harmony, courage and a spirit of reconciliation to recover from it. Partisan feelings must give way so that a solid army, with an unbroken front may be presented. Many adverse circumstances contributed to the defeat. Some of the legislation of Congress, however wise or necessary it may have been, was assailed by the Republican Press and Republican Speakers. The failure to reduce internal taxation was laid, however, unjustly, at the door of the Republican majority. Then in the State there was bitterness and personal prejudices among the candidates, and that was a strong factor against Republican success. But more potent than all these, and contributing more than all to the disaster, was the liquor question. The Republican Legislature took an advanced stand and enacted laws upon that question, under the belief that the people of the State would take it up and endorse them. But their hopes were disappointed. The Prohibition party cast more than their average vote for a separate ticket. The brewers, saloon keepers and their friends, thousands of Germans throughout the State, arose en masse against the party. The sum of it all was that the Democrats swept the State and are now enjoying a brief period of exultation. But it is only temporary, and it has been so rare that they have had the chance to boast in the past twenty-five years that perhaps we ought not to complain.

The question now is, how shall we recover the prestige which we have temporarily lost? It is a mistake to make the law the liquor tax law which the Supreme Court decided unconstitutional. In fact it is always a mistake to make an unconstitutional law. The General Assembly was censured because they did not submit a constitutional amendment to give the Legislature control of the traffic in accordance with the Cleveland platform upon which they were elected and upon which Governor Foster now holds his seat. But they should not be so censured. Even if they had passed a resolution to submit the amendment to the people last winter it could not have gone to a vote until next fall, and there is yet ample time for the Legislature to take that action. I do not permit myself to doubt that they will do it. As for myself, I have always doubted and still doubt, whether it is wise to pass laws to prohibit, license or restrain the liquor traffic without constitutional authority. Others differ whose opinions are entitled to great weight, but at any rate all lawyers will concede that it is a doubtful question, as there is no hope of having any but a divided Court upon its legality. It is only a few months until the amendment can be submitted to the people, and I believe that no *ad interim* law should be made. Let us have the amendment, and then we know where we stand.

"It is not probable that absolute prohibition can prevail in Ohio for a long while; it has never prevailed anywhere. I myself believe that a well considered judicious, equitable license law would be the best thing, but I do not quarrel with those who want taxation. Let us have the amendment giving us authority to make either before we agree on what we will have.

"Gentlemen, I am not disheartened to the future. I believe as much as I can in any future event that there will be another Republican victory next October. If our Legislature will enact wise laws, our party will make judicious nominations next summer and adopt the best platform, we shall succeed. Congress is helping us by wise and considerate actions; an honest effort is being made to reform the tariff; internal taxation is being reduced; the civil service measure of Mr. Pendleton was generously accepted by the Republicans, passed by their votes and sanctioned by the Republican President. The issue of the Presidential election of 1884 will undoubtedly be dependent upon the result of the election next fall, and we must recognize the tremendous responsibility resting upon us. There were thousands of Republicans who voted against us last October who, you know and I know, were not permanently divorced from the party. Be wise action on our part we will secure their return. But to succeed we must have harmony; we must work together as one man; a conservative and conciliatory spirit must prevail."

Governor Noyes finished with an excited and eloquent resume of the work of the Republican party since its organization, always right, and the Democratic party, confessedly always wrong, and saw no reason why the party should be relegated from the control of the Government. After he had taken his seat the chairman read the following:

LETTER FROM SENATOR SHERMAN.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19, 1883.

Hon. George K. Nash, Columbus, Ohio:

MY DEAR SIR—Yours of the 16th, inviting me to attend a meeting of Re-Republicans at Columbus on the evening of January 23, 1883, is received. A similar invitation was received from Colonel Conger some days since, and I am compelled to answer you as I did him: I cannot, with due regard to public interests, leave the Senate pending the Tariff bill, though I feel as deeply as you do the extreme importance of the approaching canvass in Ohio, which, as it precedes the Presidential election, may large influence its result:

The union of the Republicans of Ohio is essential to success. When we are united we can carry the State easily; but if divided, our compact political adversaries can readily overthrow us.

It is vitally important that the policy of the Republican party, upon all the great industrial questions of the day, should be maintained. The dignity of American labor, the equal rights of citizens, air elections, national progress and development, the public credit and a sound currency, all depend, as we believe, upon the success of the Republican party. It is neither wise or politic for us, as a party, to extend our jurisdiction over local issues, however interesting or important they may be.

The temperance question is likely to divide us, but this ought not to be considered a political matter. To treat it as such is to weaken the Republican party, as well as the cause of temperance.

In the Democratic party as well as in the Republican, there are many thousand who will do all they can to promote the temperance cause, yet who are not willing to surrender their political conviction on other questions, while in the Republican party there are thousands who do not agree with the policy of prohibition or with such restrictive legislation as would meet the favor of the great majority of our party.

Temperance legislation is necessarily a local issue. Each State enacts its own laws, and each community should be at liberty to adopt such restraints against intemperance as are approved by the people thereof, and as could be enforced by public sentiment.

It seems to me this subject should be committed to the General Assembly without restriction. The present Constitution limits the power of the Legislature, and renders it doubtful whether even a wise tax law may not be construed as a license law within the prohibition of the Constitution.

It may be best in dealing with this subject to provide laws for cities, and others for counties and towns, based upon the consent of the communities affected, and which can be enforced by public opinion. In this way the opinion of the people will be represented by the General Assembly, elected with a view to deal with the question, free from party politics.

If I could be with you to express my own convictions, it would be to urge our friends in the Legislature to submit to the people, at the next election, a constitutional amendment, conferring upon the General Assembly complete legislative authority on the subject.

I know that many have given this subject so much more careful attention than I, that I scarcely feel at liberty to venture an opinion further than to express an earnest hope that a subject so difficult, upon which there is such a wide diversity of opinion in both of the great parties, will not be assumed by either of them as a party question, but left to the people themselves, who in the election of their Representatives from time to time, can provide safeguards against the admitted evils of intemperance without doing injustice to any one.

Very truly yours,
JOHN SHERMAN.

After this was read Gen. Charles Grosvenor, in response to numerous calls, took the platform and delivered the following address:

GENERAL GROSVENOR'S SPEECH.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW-REPUBLICANS: Mr. Webster in his great speech in the Senate of the United States, in reply to Mr. Hayne, of South Carolina, said: "Mr. President, when the mariner has been tossed for many days, in thick weather and on an unknown sea, he naturally avails himself of the first pause in the storm, and by the first glance of the sun, to take his latitude and ascertain how far the elements have driven him from his true course. Let us imitate this prudence, and before we float further, refer to the point from which we departed, that we may at least be able to detect where we now are." This language of Mr. Webster has wonderful application to the condition of the Republicans of Ohio to-day. It will not be denied that we have encounteeed rough weather high seas and more or less of disappointment during the past year. Let us see from whence we departed and what course to steer to get back again upon the pathway to success. A momentous duty devolves upon the Republicans of Ohio. The first gun of the great battle of 1884, a battle which shall determine whether or not the old Republican party, with its magnificent history, shall be turned out of office and the Democratic party put in, is to be fired in Ohio next October. The result at that time will be largely instrumental in deciding the conflict in the next Presidential election. If the Republicans carry this State, elect the Legislature, a victory for the Republicans at the Presidential election is reasonably assured. They ought to be no stone left unturned to insure success. The position of this State is a momentous one, and we cannot avoid or shirk the responsibility if we would. No single division or corps of any army charged with such duty as now devolves upon this has a right to encumber itself with extra baggage, unnecessary wagon trains, or carry along with it its sick and wounded. It has no right to enter a contest like this, in which the party in the whole Nation is interested, handicapped and loaded down by the whims, fanaticisms or blunders of any members of the party even though representing a great sentiment in a single state. The Republicans of Ohio owe a duty to the party of the Nation, and they can discharge that duty only by getting in line with the general sentiment upon the great national and strictly political questions of the times, and they must subordinate and make incidental question of purely local politics.

It is not the first time that Ohio has borne a most conspicuous position with reference to the Presidential election. In 1874, at the middle of the second term of President Grant, we lost Massachusetts, Connecticut and New York by fifty thousand majority, Oregon, New Hampshire, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana, Nevada and California, with Michigan and Illinois trembling upon the verge of overthrow. In these States we had lost Senators enough to give the Democrats a majority of that body, and that party had secured control of the House of Representatives by fifty sixty majority. So it will be seen the present situation is not only not so bad as that of 1874, but it is infinitely better, for today we still control Massachusetts, Oregon, New Hampshire, and practically several of the other States, which we had then lost. The Senate of the United States is ours, and there is a more hopeful sentiment, a better inspiration pervading the ranks of the Republicans of the North to-day, than there was in the memorable year of 1874. The first gun of the battle of 1876 resounded over the hill tops and through the valleys of the Buckeye State, and the splendid victory of Hays in October of that year, and the coming into power of the Republican Legislature was the great forerunner of the victory which in 1876 swept over the country. It would not be wise or profitable now to discuss why it was that we faltered and failed in 1874. It is enough to say, that certain acts of the Republicans in Congress, and divers indications of misrule and boss rule throughout the country, and the demoralization within the party which swept off their feet a number of Republican Congressmen, who yielded to the syren-like music of inflation and anti-specie resumption, had forced the people of the country to lose confidence in the Republican party. But the Ohio platform of 1875, and the reaction that followed its announcement reassured the people of the country, and they restored to favor and power the old Republican organization. It would not be wise or profitable to discuss at any considerable length the cause of the disaster of 1882. We do not all agree about that, and it is important that we shall, provided that we all do agree that we will put our shoulders to the wheel and pull together for reaction, reorganization and success in the coming campaign. The campaign of 1883 in Ohio will have significance in a dual aspect:

First—The control of the State of Ohio through all of the State offices, the Legislature, and all and every aspect of State policy is involved in the issue of the State campaign.

Second—The election of a United States Senator, and the position Ohio is to take in the great conflict in 1884, are all involved in this preliminary contest. The terrible consequences of defeat warn every Republican that if necessary he must make a sacrifice of personal ambition, of personal aggrandisement, for the greater good of the party and the cause we love. What is the vital question of State politics to-day? No party ever administered the finances of the State more faithfully or more successfully than has the Republican party of Ohio in all the years in which it has controlled the affairs of the Commonwealth. Economy, honesty, intelligence and success are blazoned everywhere upon the history of all our public institutions. There has been no speculation, no dishonesty. Our enemies concede all of these facts, so that looking over the past and coming down to the present, the people of Ohio have not complained of the State Government. Petitions for great moral reforms have been circulated, but not expressing dissatisfaction with the Republican administration upon any of the general and usual matters and things about which the functions of State and municipal government are put into operation. But there is a question of great importance pending before the people of Ohio to-day; and the Republican party has courage enough, and honesty enough, and morality enough, to look the question squarely in the face, and decide it according to the principles of good government, humanity and political sagacity. That question is properly called the temperance question. In discussing it, candor compels us to say there is room in the Republican party for more than one shade of opinion upon this question. It has never been determined by the Republican organization of Ohio that there was a shibboleth upon this question, that the members of the party were compelled to pronounce properly in order to maintain their standing in the great National organization. And this fact is an encouraging one at this time, in as much as success in the coming year depends largely upon the spirit of the concession and compromise in which this question is met. It will not do for any one man professing to be a Republican to place himself in the manifest path in which the great majority of the Republicans of Ohio have marked and selected, and upon which they propose to travel; and demand that the majority shall yield to his private opinions and make concessions to his prejudice and personal ambition. There must be concessions; there must be a coming together, and when the line of policy is marked out and agreed upon, the note of battle must be sounded all along the line at once, and all the divisions and corps of the great army must move to the same music and to the same step, and go forward to attact the common enemy. What is the attitude of this question to-day? The people of Ohio, by a constitutional enactment made in ignorance of its character in 1851, disfranchised themselves of all practical control over the subject of the liquor traffic, and placed it beyond their power to do anything of any real importance in that direction. From that day to this a great mass of legislation has accumulated upon the statute books, but in most localities in the State these laws have been condemned by public opinion, and stand as dead letters upon the law books.

The Republican party has recognized for many years that some steps forward, some progress in some intelligent direction upon this question, is demanded by the people of it. It has made efforts to enact such legislation as appears to be demanded by the people, but each step has resulted in discomfiture and defeat. A certain party—numerically small and utterly unpractical, has stood constantly in the way of progress, and on every possible occasion has taken advantage of Republican action—even when such action had been requested by them—and rendered it unpopular by their own denunciation, and then labored in every direction, and by every possible means, to throw the political power of the State into the hands of the Democratic party. The opinion of that party and its good will is impossible of conciliation. It will not join the Republican party in pushing forward the very reform it professes to demand. In all our plans for the future, that organization ought to be ranked conspicuously at the head of the list of our implacable and irreconcilable enemies. The barrier elected by the Constitution in the pathway of effective and just restriction of the liquor traffic, must be removed before any good can be accomplished. The Republican party so said in Cleveland in 1881, when its convention, after mature deliberation, promulgated to the people of Ohio the following resolution upon that subject:

"*Resolved*, That the public interest require that the General Assembly should submit to a vote of the people such amendments to the constitution of the State relative to the manufacture, sale and use of intoxicating liquors as shall leave the whole matter to legislation."

The resolution was the result of concession and compromise. It was presented to the people and overwhelmingly ratified by the election of Governor Foster by a magnificent majority, at the end of the campaign, in which he had eloquently and persistently advocated the idea of constitutional amendments before any further action should be taken upon the great question. The faith of the Republican party was, by fair implication, pledged in that platform that its future steps upon the temperance question should be directed solely toward the revision of the Constitution, and such legislation as might be demanded by popular opinion in persuance thereof. It cannot be denied that the present liquor laws of the State are totally ineffectual to prevent the evils resulting from the liquor traffic. It is largely due to the fact that they are prohibitory to the character, and do not regulate, restrict and control. There is a great feeling in Ohio that some change ought to be made in our system so that the liquor traffic can be compelled by law to bear its proportion of the burdens of the people, and especially contribute some thing toward relieving the extraordinary burdens that grow out of the traffic itself. Blind as is the Democratic party, vicious as has been its tendencies in the past, its better element is alive to the fact that the people of Ohio demand some reformation and some progress in this behalf. And so the Republican party has said, and upon that idea it seems we ought all to stand and fight together; we will pass laws to tax this traffic; to regulate this traffic; and, inasmuch as the Constitution stands in the way, we are pledged to submit an amendment to the people for their ratification.

The intelligent judgment of the people of Ohio demand, first, the removal of all constitutional limitation upon the General Assembly to control, regulate and manage this traffic. They will submit to nothing less, and the man or party who in this year of 1883 defeats the submission of such proposition, and prevents the people of Ohio from having an opportunity to express themselves upon this question, will meet the stern condemnation of the people whenever opportunity shall offer. Now, men and brethern, is there anything involved in all this about which we should quarrel and disagree? Is there anything involved in the just regulation, the fair restriction and equitable taxation of the traffic in intoxicating liquors that should drive from the Republican party any great body of its former adherents? I say no. If this question is placed in a proper light before the people of Ohio, and proscriptive enactments and denunciatory language is eliminated from our legislation and platforms, from our stumporatory and editorial comment, and the question is treated like any other question of business and morals, there need be no ultimate disagreement among the thinking men of Ohio upon this question.

I cannot believe the Germans will permanently abandon the Republican party if this policy is adopted and this sort of laws are enacted by the Legislature. The Germans of Ohio have a vested right and interest in the Republican party. They are tenants in common with all of us in the glorious history of that organization. Germans made Ohio illustrious upon the battlefields of the war. They poured out their blood as generous libations that liberty might survive and the Union be preserved. In the great contest of 1875, when the Presidential result hung in the balance of the Ohio election, the German voters of Ohio saved the Republican party from defeat. We have never failed to carry the State when we dealt justly with the German voters. We have never failed to loose the State when we have disregarded their just claims and opinions. I do not argue in favor of bending American opinions and American institutions to meet the whims and opinions of adopted citizens, but I condemn without hesitation any and all legislation aimed to affect specially and injuriously, the peculiar business and prejudices, religion or social habits of any men, either foreign born or native citizens.

Now, Mr. Chairman, it is not for me here and now to enter into a discussion involving the details of how these ends are to be reached and accomplished. The people of the State demand the removal of constitutional obstruction. They demand that that obstruction shall be removed in most complete and yet in the simplest possible manner, so that in the future public opinion that demands the regulation and control of the liquor traffic shall have no embarassement, limitation or obstruction in the organic law of the State. That accomplished and they will cheerfully trust to future legislation to exemplify and carry into force popular opinion.

The Democratic party dare not assault this evil. It dare not express an opinion upon this constitutional question. It stands shivering and dodging and hoping for discord and dissention in the Republican ranks. Let us act wisely, let us act in harmony, let us act promptly, and this mountain will be leveled down into a pleasant plain, over which we will march to victory.

But the National aspect of the coming campaign involves a restoration to power in this State, and prospectively in the whole country of the Democratic party. There can be no greater calamity befall the American people as an incident of a political campaign, than a consummation such as this. The Democratic party of to-day is at heart and organically no better than in 1856, and again in 1860, it declared that liberty in this country was an exception and that slavery went everywhere by virtue of the Constitution of the United States. It is no better than when it passed and demanded the enforcement of the odious and infamious fugitive slave law. It is no better now than it was when, in 1860, the cloud of war it had conjured up was bursting with forked lightening throughout the land, and the States of the Union were forswearing that allegiance to the Constitution and forming a new Government, it met and solemnly resolved "that the two hundred thousand Democrats of Ohio send greeting to their brethern in the South and in the North and when the people of the North shall have discharged their duty to the people of the South, then, and not until then, will it be time to take into consideration the right and propriety of coercion." The author of that resolution, and its champion upon the floor of the Democratic Convention, are alive to-day, and, as Saints, occupy niches in the temple of modern Democracy. That party is no better today than it was during the long period of bloody war, when its influence as a National organization was not felt on the side of loyalty; when its culminating utterance, made in the darkest hour of the war, at Chicago in 1864, declared that the war for the restoration of the Union had been a war of failure, and demanded the degrading of the Union flag and the concessions asked for by the rebels of arms.

It has not reformed as a National party, since, at the close of the war, it resisted every step taken by the Republican party, to reap and garner, in behalf of liberty and equal justice, the legitimate fruits of the success of the Union army in overthrowing the rebellion. Nor has it yet apologized to the people of the country for having attempted the defeat of all the constitutional amendments proposed by the Republican party at the close of the war to establish and make irrevocable civil and political liberty and absolute equality before the law of the citizens of the great Republic. Nor has this party apologized for, nor yet atoned for their opposition to the restoration of specie resumption and the honest discharge by the Governments of its obligations to its creditors. It has not apologized for standing in the way of the return of good times and prosperity to the country; the people have not forgotten how, for those long years, this party, as an organization, favored irredeemable paper money, the prostration of the public credit and the ruin of the industries of the people. It has not blotted out, Mr. Chairman, the devices and devious record it has made during the past thirty years, which record Demonstrates that the Democratic part has never been right and has always been wrong. That record disclosed that from every affirmative position it has taken it has been driven with disgrace and ignominy; that from every negative position it has assumed, it has in like manner, been compelled to recede. And if the people of this country could condone the sins of omission and commission of the Democratic party in the years gone by, they would nevertheless punish it for its attitude to-day. In 1872 it declared upon the subject of Civil Service Reform as follows:

"The civil service of the Government has become a mere instrument of partisan tyranny and personal ambition and an object of selfish greed. It is a scandal and reproach upon free institutions, and breeds demoralization dangerous to the perpetuity of Republican Government. We therefore regard the thorough reform of the civil service as one of the most pressing necessities of the hour; that honesty, capacity and fidelity constitute the only valid claim to public employment; and the offices of the Government cease to be a matter of arbitrary favoritism and patronage, and public station become again a post of honor. To this end it is imperatively required that no President shall be a candidate for re-election."

And in 1876 it made the following declaration:

"Reform is necessary in the civil service. Experience that proves efficient, economical conduct of governmental business is not possible if the civil service be subject to change at every election, be a prize fought for at the ballot box, be a brief reward of party zeal, instead of posts of honor assigned for proved competency and held for fidelity in the public employ; that the dispensing of patronage should neither be a tax upon the time of all our public men nor the instrument of their ambition."

And in 1880 it demanded "thorough reform in the civil service." Last year upon the stump, upon the floors of Congress, in its conventions and through its press it demanded the enactment of stringent laws regulating the civil service of the Government, and yet when the Republican Congress adopted and passed the bill introduced by Mr. Pendleton, the clearest headed and ablest statesman of the Democratic party in Congress to-day, the whole party throughout the country, and notably and especially in Ohio, exhausted the vocabulary to find words of condemnation for Mr. Pendleton and the Republican Congress. The Republican party, too, had taken his position in 1876 upon this great question of Civil Service reform. Its platform of that year; the letter of acceptance of its candidates, and the utterances of party press and leaders made after the election, all pointed to the growing determination of the Republicans to meet the just demand of the people of the country upon this question. And to-day, by the voice of the Republican majorities in Congress, aided by fourteen Democratic Senators, and fifty Democratic Representatives, "the stone that the builders rejected has become the chief stone of the corner."

One Democratic paper in Ohio has had the courage to say:

"In proof of the assertion that Senator Pendleton's Civil Service bill is in accord with the views of the Ohio Democracy, it is not necessary to go very far back in years. At the convention at Cleveland in 1880, shortly after National Convention, the committee on Resolutions, reported the following which was adopted by the Convention:

"*Resolved*, that the Democrats of Ohio adopt as their own the Nations Democratic platform."

The National Democratic platform contained the following:

"7. We execrate the course of this Administration in making places in the Civil Service reward for political crime and demand a reform by statute which shall make it forever impossible for a defeated candidate to bribe his way to the seat of an usurper by billeting villains upon the people."

At the State Convention, held at Columbus in 1881, the committee on Resolutions, reported the following, which was adopted by the Convention.

"*Resolved*, That we are in favor of a Civil Service reform whereby offices shall be held to be public trusts to be administered for the public good, not spoils to be enjoyed as the reward of partisan zeal or service."

At the State Convention held at Columbus last year, 1882, the committee on Resolutions which was adopted by the Convention.

"*Resolved*, That we favor honest reform in the Civil Service, and denounce the extortion of money from office-holders to corrupt the ballot and control elections as a most threatening, as it is the most insidious danger, that besets free government, and the shameless resort to such methods by the party in power to carry its ends evidences the utter abandonment of principle for place and spoils under "boss' rule."

I refer to the Wayne County Democrat of January 17.

Not only has Mr. Pendleton simply obeyed the platforms of his own party, in what he has done but he was strongly urged on to his course by the campaign utterances of his party friends only last year. To-day in all Ohio there is scarcely one Democrat so poor as to do him reverence. We find him like "an eagle soaring in his pride of place hawked at and killed by a mousing owl." He stands like a splendid ship, which, after it has withstood the battle of the waves, dashed from its decks the mighty billows of the ocean, battled successfully the terrible winds, and then finds itself befouled by the sewage of the docks, eaten by the vermin, polluted and weighed down by the barnacles of the dead water. He is too well educated to believe the dogmas of the Democrats; too much of a gentleman to assimulate its rank or file, and too much a patriot to follow the leads of its vicious counsels.

The attitude of the Democratic party to-day upon the great question of tariff and the protection of the manufacturing interests of the country is as antagonistic to the better interests of the people as it is possible for any position to be. And to-day we find the great leaders of that party occupying positions radically antagonistic to each other. Mr. Watterson, editor of the Courier-Journal, in Kentucky, representing the great majority of the Democratic party, demands substantially free trade; while Mr. Payne, of Ohio, Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, and other great leaders of the party, are asking for tariff for "revenue and protection." It is safe to conclude that the people of this country do not want to restore to power the Democratic party, and will not do it unless compelled thereto by the bad faith and the bad conduct of the Republican party itself.

The people of this country have not forgotten the service of the Republican party. They do not forget that they saved the Nation from the destructive effects of the Democratic idea of secession and State sovereignty; that it demanded war for the restoration of the Union, and prosecuted it to the final overthrow of rebellion everywhere. They do not forget that it was the Republican party that cleansed and purified the Constitution from the befouling enactments that made that instrument a weapon of slavery, rather than a guarantee of liberty. They do not forget that it was the Republican party that stamped upon the organic law of the country, the great guarantee of equality before the law, and equal rights and equal justice to all men. Nor do they forget that when the credit of the Nation was prostrated and the industries of the country paralyzed, that it was the wisdom and the patriotism of the Republican party that brought us safely out of danger, and has given us a period of prosperity such as was never enjoyed by any other Nation before. They do not overlook the fact that under the benign and intelligent administration of the Republican party, States have been created, the borders of civilization expanded and extended, wealth has taken the place of poverty, education and intelligence has superseded ignorance and vice, and all that goes to make a great and prosperous people has been bestowed upon the people of this country. Upon such a party as that the intelligent people of this country will not turn their backs; nor is the mission of this great party ended. So long as the Democratic party lives and menaces good government, so long will the Republican party be demanded to antagonize its ancient foe. Much of the mission of the Republican party lies in the future. It is called upon today by the people of the country to lift the burdens of unnecessary taxation from the shoulders of the people, to bring down the expenses of the government to the narrowest limit of expenditure consistent with successful administration; continue the reformation and reorganization of the Civil Service of the Government, so that the places of power and profit shall be bestowed for merit and fitness, and not as rewards for mere partizan services; push forward a system of National education that shall permeate all sections of the country and secure the blessings of free schools and good education to all the people of the land; to stamp out the last vestige of unfair elections, and by wise and judicious legislation make it possible that every man throughout this broad land shall have his vote and voice heard and registered at all the elections in the country. In short, Mr. Chairman, it is the mission of the Republican party to push forward to ultimate and perfect development the experiment of free government on this continent, and make liberty perpetual and universal; to administer the government for the people, and in the interests of the people, and by making America and American government pure in its administration, pure in its inspiration, carry forward the Nation to grander achievements in the future than it has ever realized in the past.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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The Coshocton Age

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

—BY—

J. F. MEEK.

OFFICE: MAIN STREET, OPERA HOUSE

TERMS:

One year, in advance	$1 50
Six months	75c
Three months	40c

This paper will not be sent to foreign subscribers unless paid in advance.

Just now Coshocton appears to be struck from a center to circumference with the spirit of improvement, and every citizen, with occasional exceptions, is putting forth his best efforts in behalf of the town. In an exchange we find the subjoined advice, and if every one will take it to heart and practice what is therein laid down, the result cannot but be a beneficial one:

"The way to make a town is to help as much possible every industry in your midst. Judiciously aid every enterprise that promises to add strength and character to the place. If your neighbor builds a house help him to pay for it. If you are a property holder, every new house strengthens you, and it is but right to reciprocate. Don't hide a dollar with a penny. Look ahead. Consider what is best for you in the long run. Don't be jealous. If you can draw advantage from an enterprise forwarded by an enemy, support it if it does not enrich him. By all means support your local paper, do unto the publisher as you would have others do unto your trade with you. Should a man start up a legitimate business in an obsure part of the town, whether or not a friend, or even an acquaintance, say a good word for him whenever occasion presents itself; it will cost you nothing and may do him incalculable good—always remembering that 'bread cast upon the waters will return after many days.'"

About Making Roads.

In an exchange we find the following concerning a subject in which every citizen in the county should be interested:

It is a matter of universal comment with travelers that country road making in the United States is either a lost art or a to-be-acquired science. The average road agent of a country district is usually deplorably ignorant of the first principles of making a good road. Nothing will so surely advance the growth and well-being of a town or county as well made and well kept roads. No part of its domestic economy will more certainly repay the outlay. Nothing more bespeaks the intelligence and character or public spirit of its citizens. In England and most of its dependencies the roads are made directly by the State or under its supervision. As a result the contrast between English roads and those of this country is much in favor of the former. A common and natural mistake in this country is that an intelligent farmer must necessarily know how to make a good road, but the reverse is the fact. Road making is a subject requiring study and a knowledge of the nature of soils, not often considered by any but engineers, or those to whom such knowledge is a necessary adjunct of their business in life. A well made road even in our climate and with the wide differences in soil ingredients, will last for years, whereas ordinarily the items of repairs on our roads means an entirely changed thoroughfare, the pitch, watersheds and general character being more in the way of experiment than a scientific and practical renovation. The country road maker commences by throwing out the "big ones" on to the side of the road, retaining the smaller ones, when by thoroughly "bedding" the big stones the best possible foundation is had, and a covering of small stones mixed with gravel, or even with good loam carefully harrowed and scraped, a road-bed is formed which will defy both rains and heavy teams. Generally the tyro devotes his time to heaping the material in the center with such a slope as often to interfere with locomotion, and which heap the first heavy team resolves into deep ruts, vitiating its usefulness for any but a similarly heavy team, and for it only with constantly increasing steam on the horses. Yankee ingenuity has invented capital road making tools which need but intelligent application to develop such thoroughfares as would make them admired in place of being a reproach and shame. Our country is rich enough to place the roads in the hands of such government as will insure their perfection instead of leaving them to officials without the education or experience necessary to an accomplishment of the object.

Remarks of a Dissatisfied Prohibitionist and a Rejoinder.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AGE:—We know you will give us space to answer your review our former comments.

You have admitted that prohibition is correct in principle; therefore the only point of difference between us is, its attainability. The reasons you give for believing it unobtainable are what we wish to notice. You say if prohibition be submitted party lines will be drawn, the Republican party split, and the control of the government handed over to the Democrats, whom you characterize as "thriving upon whisky and doleful without it." The facts in the case are, that for more than twenty years the Democrats have been doleful and the Republicans thriving upon the whisky. John Sherman said in his speech in Cleveland in 1881, that they had become so thrifty that they could now pay the interest on the National debt from the revenue derived from their whisky. Now, it is true the Democrats did show some sudden signs of thriftiness last fall in Ohio, and, in consequence, the Republicans became correspondingly doleful. This was in consequence of the whisky business changing partners and going over to the Democracy. We have come to the conclusion that this party thriftiness is largely due to whisky in both parties. Friend Editor, do not follow that skeptical Jew of old, who contemptuously asked, 'Can any good come out of Nazareth?' This very party whose "backbone is whisky," as you say, enacted the Maine prohibitory law, the first and grandest temperance law of our land, and it stands there to-day, a beacon light which should guide the storm-tossed temperance ship of Ohio into the safe harbor of Prohibition. This was done before the Republican party had even an existence. Later, a few years ago, this same whisky party again battled for prohibition in North Carolina, but failed because the Republicans were on the thrifty side of whisky. Truly, good can come out of Nazareth, and the submission of prohibition may split the Democratic as well as the Republican party.

You attempt to ridicule (good naturedly) the idea that this "old line" has become a long line. Is there a politician in Ohio who will candidly tell you that the sentiment of the people of Ohio for prohibition has decreased since 1881, notwithstanding the decrease of the vote in 1882? Permit me to review the political history you gave us to prove that this line was not being lengthened. In 1881 at Cleveland the Republican Convention declared in favor of giving entire control over the liquor question into the hands of the Legislature. They went before the people upon this issue, and although their speakers and their press denied or concealed the fact that the power to license the traffic was the real object in this policy, yet 16,597 temperance people were not deceived, and voted squarely against them, while many thousands more stood confused and did not vote at all. But the liquor element, with a scent as keen as the buzzard for the carrion, flocked to that policy, and so brought about that boasted victory of 20,000 or more majority for Governor Foster. But now comes the chaotic period of the Republican party. The Republican members elected to the Legislature were not all in accord with the Cleveland policy; some of them in temperance districts elected upon personal pledges at variance with this policy of license which fully developed itself after the elections, mutterings of the people, petitions, conventions of ministers and christian people, all these things caused our Legislators to abandon the Cleveland programme, and they gave us the Smith amendment and the Pond law instead. Now, mark what follows. These people whom you call impracticable extremists, thirsting for the blood of the Republican party, although these laws are far from what they asked for, and, in the case of the Pond law, obnoxious in principle, yet they held meetings all over the State commending the action of the Legislature, and were anxious to grasp in friendship the hand which they fondly believed was about to be extended to them by the Republican party. Such are those people whom it is impossible to satisfy.

We now shift the scene to the next Republican State Convention, which met in Columbus; and would that we might be spared the recital of that shameful and humiliating story, how this once grand party groveled to this flock of buzzards who cawed and shrieked with wrath into their ears over their treachery to them in the Legislature, cowing them utterly until they even dared not endorse in their platform the law forbidding liquor to be sold upon the Sabbath, compelling them to re-affirm their license policy, promised them a Cleveland.

The hopes of the temperance people were again blasted; confusion reigned in the Republican ranks. The great men of the party were sent out to pour oil upon the troubled waters. They went east, west, north, south, all proclaiming different policies; ex-Governor Noyes in one part of the State beseeching the liquor element not to leave the Republican party, crying as did Balaam's ass, "Am not I thine ass upon which thou hast ridden ever since I was thine, unto this day?" while Major Townsend, whose shoes were worthy a better cause, proclaimed that license would end in prohibition; while Governor Foster proclaimed a liquor rebellion—and it was a liquor rebellion against the Republican party, otherwise the liquor business was only being carried on as before. In this confusion thousands of Republicans refused to vote; the temperance people were divided and confused, and the buzzards frightened left the rotten carcass, we hope, never more to return. And now the paradoxical fact stands before us that when the prohibition vote was 16,597 the Republican party was elected, and when it was only 12,202 they were defeated; and still to the obstinacy and vindictiveness of this "old line" is ascribed the disasters that fall upon the party. We are forced to the conclusions that the danger of turning over the control—State and National—into the hands of the Democrats does not lie in advocating too much temperance nor too much whisky, but advocating both at once. The question is in politics; there are really only two sides to it—rum or no rum. Let the two parties make choice of sides and God will defend the right.

I. B. VORENITZ.

We do not know that the cause of temperance will be advanced, or the readers of THE AGE edified by a review of the above remarks, but at the risk of being tiresome we desire to reply briefly thereto.

The effort of our contributor to show that the Democratic party has been the friend of the temperance movement appears rather ridiculous, considering the stand that party usually takes.

'Tis true the negroes of North Carolina opposed prohibition, and the Democrats of Maine years ago adopted prohibition, but the negroes of North Carolina do not constitute the Republican party, nor do the Democrats of Maine represent the sentiment of the Democracy of Ohio—and it is a question of Ohio politics that we are discussing.

But as a kind of side note it is proper to remark that prohibition, wherever adopted, in Maine or in Kansas, does not prohibit, because public sentiment does not demand its enforcement. It is true the tax paid upon whisky aids materially in obtaining revenue for the National Government, and we know of no principle of business that would justify this tax being removed. It is upon whisky and tobacco that internal taxation should be placed; but so far as Ohio is concerned, the taxation should be increased, to the end that the traffic should be made to bear its share of the burdens it creates. In Coshocton sixteen saloons, that make a net profit each year of more than $25,000, only pay $78 40 taxes, while any one of the dry goods establishments in the town pays more than the taxes of saloons combined. As a matter of business, then, it is proper if there saloons are allowed to exist that they should be compelled to pay a tax, and we believe the better class of saloonists are willing to accept this assertion.

But, say the prohibitionists, we do not want them to exist, and we can reply that when the millenium reaches us then they will be out of the way; but the millenium is not here, and we must deal with facts as we find them. Some of these facts are that the saloons exist, whisky and beer, etc., are still manufactured, men will drink them, and the public sentiment of the State is not sufficient to prevent them from drinking; prohibition, where it has been tried, has proved a failure, and it can not now be adopted in Ohio.

The records show that with the Prohibitionists against the Republican party or with it, it does not change the result, and therefore it is useless to consult them. They can not be satisfied notwithstanding the assertion of our contributor that they endorsed the Pond law last spring, for the facts are it was the endorsement of temperance Republicans, and not the "old line," with a few possible exceptions. They are good but mistaken citizens, who perhaps struck this mundane sphere a few centuries too soon, and of course the remainder of mankind who are laboring in the darkness of the nineteenth century can not be supposed to grasp their arguments, or live in the plane of goodness they occupy. This being true it is best to settle the question in a business sense and that, in the estimation of THE AGE, is to do as two Republican State Conventions have declared in favor of—submit an amendment leaving the entire question in the hands of the Legislature.

This resolution, first adopted at Cleveland and re-adopted at Columbus, could not have been conformed with last year, because of the provision of the Constitution that such amendments must be submitted at elections when Representatives to the Legislature are elected; therefore there has been nothing lost by the action of last winter. The Pond bill tested the sentiment of the State, and that sentiment is evidently in favor of taxation. Taxation can not be obtained at present, and again the necessity of submitting the amendment appears. If, however, a change in the sentiment should occur after the amendment is adopted, there will be no trouble in securing a Legislature that will enact laws to conform with that sentiment. But to do otherwise than submit this amendment now would be suicidal, and we do not expect to see any other action taken.

We doubt not our contributor was greatly worried at the humiliating position of the Republican party upon this question, and if it was in the power of the party to extend comfort to his seared and tearful soul, they would gladly do so; but an experience of over twenty years with a party more numerous than the Prohibitionists, but whose agony at the humiliating position assumed by the Republicans has so hardened them that at this late day they can not stop to console so insignificant a factor of public opinion as those self-righteous Prohibitionists. They are otherwise employed, because of the great questions that are constantly arising, and which require their prompt attention to the end that they may be efficiently and satisfactorily solved.

THE Republican State Convention will be held in Columbus Tuesday and Wednesday, June 5 and 6, and from now on the canvass for the Gubernatorial nomination will become more spirited. The availability of several gentlemen has already been considered. George K. Nash, chairman of the State Committee, has been regarded for some time as a leading candidate, but the defeat of last October clouded his prospects somewhat. Congressmen Townsend and Butterworth, neither of whom is elected to the next House, have supporters. Judges Force, Longworth and Lawrence are also spoken of, and would doubtless make strong nominee. Judge Leuhie, the Ohio member of the Tariff commission, has been announced as a candidate; and still the suitable timber is not exhausted.

SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

Hon. E. L. Lybargar Gives Facts and Figures in Reply to a "Wool Grower."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AGE:—I once heard of a little boy who was found sitting by the sea shore with a tiny shell in his hand dipping the water into a cavity which he had scooped out of the sand, when asked what he was doing he replied that he was emptying the ocean into the hole. That boy we think must be the author of the article in your paper on wool over the signature of 'Wool Grower.' As a boy, he reasoned as he thought. Syllogistically thus: This hole will hold water, the ocean is water, therefore this hole will contain the ocean. As a man he reasons falaciously, and after making one of the most absolutely absurd statements possible for a man to make, he sums up as follows: "Now you have ten cents left to buy a cigar." therefore "I have now I think proven conclusively, that it takes *good* sheep to pay at all." Who said it did not? When and where did I say that in order to make money the farmer must keep bare-legged, mongrel sheep? I said that "sheep, grass and wheat would pay handsomely on the hills of Coshocton county," and I say so still. Of course, the better the sheep the better they will pay, provided always, that they can be bought at what they are actually worth. Let us go back to first principles and see what we are talking about. Look over my first letter again and see if you are not suffering from the effects of a disordered imagination, and if you are not fighting a phantom. You have admitted that my statement was true, that the figures were correct, now sir, when you concede these facts, you are driven to the conclusion that my sheep have paid well, for the figures demonstrate that. You simply went off at a tangent without considering the meaning of the words you put in print, and consequently promised more than you could perform, by asserting that you would prove that the farmer to make money must have the "*very best* sheep to begin with," and now, you attempt to get out of it by dropping the word very and qualifying the word best, and finely by summing up on the positive degree, i. e. that I takes "*good* sheep worth $10 per head (not the best that cost from $50 to $100 as everybody knows) to pay at all." To use an unclassical, and perhaps a vulgar expression, you have bitten off more than you can chew, and like many lawyers with a bad case, you have attempted to befog the jury by talking about the tariff, bare-legged, mongrel sheep, and by ignorantly asserting, that according to *my own showing* my accounts would leave me but ten cents profit on 700 head of sheep. You indicated that you would review my figures, but you have failed to do so. I will review yours, and then let the honest and intelligent reader decide which is correct. This is but my fourth winter with sheep but as I knew the multiplication table as well, at ten years old, as any professor of Yale College, so do I now believe, that I know as well how much it takes to keep stock sheep, as either "Wool Grower" or any of his neighbors. I kept 170 sheep through one of the hardest and longest winters known to the oldest inhabitant, and through one of the longest droughts, I have any knowledge of, viz: the winter of 1880, and 1881, and summer of 1881. I fed them, not to exceed 125 bushels of grain, and less than 15 tons of hay. They came out in the spring in good condition and shore 939 pounds of merchantable wool, and raised 75 lambs, notwithstanding the severe snow storm that lasted from the first to near the middle of April, and which was one of the most destructive spring storms on early lambs within my recollection. 115 of these sheep were ewes and yearling weathers and 55 were lambs, so then without being necessitated to go to my neighbors to learn how much it cost to keep a sheep, and without any assistance from 'Wool Grower' am prepared to make up my own account which is not only correct, but a statement in actual figures that every intelligent farmer will know from his own experience to be reasonable, as follows:

DEBTOR.

115 head of sheep $3	$345 00
55 lambs $2	110 00
125 bushels of grain 40cts.	50 00
15 tons of hay $8	120 00
Pasture	119 00
Interest	20 70
Washing, shearing and salt	15 00
Taxes	7 50
Care	25 00
	$812 20

CREDITOR.

168 head of sheep $3	$504 00
939 pounds of wool 36cts.	338 04
75 lambs $2	150 00
Total Cr.	$992 04
" Dr.	812 20
Net profit	$179 84

Nor does the above amount of $179.84 show the actual profit realized. The manure was worth at least $25 to the farm, besides the hay and grain fed grew on the farm, and gave a handsome profit above the cost of production. For instance, it did not cost to exceed $2 per ton to put it up, and $2 per acre would pay a big interest on the ground that produced it, making a net profit on the hay alone of $60 above the cost of production. More the intelligent farmer does not sell his lambs at weaning time for $2 per head, but reduces his flock from year to year, by selling the older sheep for more money, which increases his profits to at least the amount of $1 for every lamb he raises. Remember the above account is for a year in which we lost at least 25 per cent of our lambs. "Wool Grower" in his calculation puts hay at $10 per ton which is entirely too high. Hay is seldom, if ever worth such an amount in the field unless situated near a better market than the great majority of farmers are. Hay is only worth $6 here to-day. He also charges 200 bushels of grain to the 100 head of sheep, which is more than *twice as much* as any farmer in this vicinity or in any other in which I am acquainted feed to stock sheep.

Now let us examine this subject in another manner. Every experienced farmer knows that it requires about one acre of pasture land to three sheep or thirty-five acres in round numbers to pasture 100 head. (Last year, which was an exceptional year, I pastured about 100 head on 25 acres.) That eight acres of ordinary grass, and five acres of heavy grass, will cut ten tons of hay, that 4 acres of ground rented will bring to the owner at least 75 bushels of corn on an average, and that 75 bushels of corn with ten tons of hay will winter 100 head of stock sheep well, so then 47 acres of land will be required, which estimated at $50 per acre is worth $2,350

DEBTOR.

Interest on $2,350 at six per cent.	$141 00
100 head of good grad ewes (not registered) $3	300 00
Taxes, interest, salt and shearing,	40 00
Feeding and care	20 00
Putting up hay	20 00
Total Dr.	$521 00

CREDITOR.

95 head of ewes $3	$285 00
90 head of lambs $2	180 00
550 pounds of wool $36	198 00
Total Cr.	663 00
" Dr.	521 00
Net Profit.	$142 00

This amount added to the $141 interest charged against the 47 acres of land, gives the farmer an actual profit of $283, which is as much as I have ever claimed, and which is very nearly the profit sheep husbandry now being made, and can be made, by good grade sheep, Wool Grower to the contrary notwithstanding.

In short, hold this subject up in any light you please, make reasonable and fair calculations and it will be seen at a glance that sheep husbandry is not a "close business," but a remunertive one and that the profits will buy several ten cent cigars. I am able to give data and correct figuring, but must confess my inability to furnish 'Wool Grower' with capacity to comprehend. So anxious indeed was he to demonstrate the unprofitableness of sheep husbandry, that he actually charged five per cent. for loss on the debtor's side, and then deducted 5 per cent. from the total number of the original stock on the creditor's side, which is a system of double entry that will forever preclude the idea of his ever being called to adjust the accounts of profit and loss between partners, besides he has failed to disclose what he has received from his surplus sheep, except his old, worthless, useless and run out ewes, which his neighbors have kindly consented to take, and give him good feeding weathers in return.

How fortunately he must have been situated, and what a kind and generous set of neighbors he must be surrounded with, but does he tell how much he got for his feeders? Oh, no! he leaves us to infer he gets $10 per head for them. To have admitted that he got a less price for surplus sheep would be to admit that he eventually must sink several hundred dollars on the original investment. Ask the feeders and shippers how much such sheep are worth, and they will tell you that from $3 to $4 per head are all they are intrinsicly worth, and that Wool Grower's sheep are worth no more than his neighbors. With Columbus Delano and the tariff our subject has nothing to do, but if Delano published to the world that if the duty was reduced 3c per pound on wool, that four hundred thousand American wool growers would quit the business, then all I have to say is, that the world will not believe him, and venture the prediction that at least two hundred thousand will continue to raise wool and mutton.

Congress by law, authorized the appointment of "A Tariff Commission." The President appointed very eminent and capable men upon that commission—men known to be in favor of protection, and who after examining the subject all summer, and taking testimony all over the country, recommended to Congress a reduction on wools or woolens equivalent to about 4 cents per pound on the raw material, because they ascertained that we could raise wool, for that much less money, and still compete with the foreigner. "Wool Grower" says it can barely be grown at the present price—which is right Wool Grower or the Commission? Now, Mr. Editor when I read "Wool Grower" first, effusion, I supposed he meant what he said, that when he said the *very best* he did not mean *good* (I claim to have good sheep myself and expect to have better) and, having written to parties who advertised in the *Ohio Farmer* with a view of purchasing, $65 being the lowest price asked for thorough bred ewes, and knowing that no such a price could be safely paid for the purpose of growing wool and mutton, I invited controversy on the subject, but as he has modified his language, and showed by his last letter his utter inability to prove anything by reliable facts and figures, I am compelled to believe that he has never kept an accurate farm or sheep account. I can see no benefit to accrue to your readers by talking about nothing, therefore I will pay no more attention to the Great Unknown. Of course, if I was to affirm that two and two are five, he could perhaps show that I was in error, so if I were to urge farmers, which he seems anxious for me to do, to buy poor bare legged, ill-shaped sheep to begin with, he could perhaps convince them that such advice if followed would prove ruinous, but I have not, nor do I intend to do any such thing. If farmers will read over my letter on "Does Farming Pay?" and ascertain from it the object I sought in making it public, they can then judge for themselves if my statements were loose, and whether it made any difference or not how much timber or how much cleared land there was, or how much hay and corn my sheep ate. The farm kept the sheep, I gave the amount of their cost and all the expenses that accrued, and stated how much I had left at the end of three years. If the surplus is not profit what is it?

I should not have replied to "Wool Grower's" last letter had not I promised to disprove any assertion he might make going to show that such sheep as I keep would not pay; whether I have fulfilled my promise, or not, I leave the intelligent reader to to decide.

If I have used language either offensive, or in bad taste, my apology can be found in the captiousness and peculiar spirit that was manifested by "Wool Grower" as expressed in his writings.

Respectfully,

E. L. LYBARGER.

Teachers' Examination.

At the County Teachers' Examination last Saturday the following questions were propounded:

GRAMMAR.

1. 'Twas *long ago.*
2. Ere heaving billows learned to *blow,*
3. While organs *yet* were mute.
4. Timotheus, *with* his breathing flute
   And sounding lyre,
   Could swell the soul to rage,
   Or kindle soft desire.
   At last divine Cecilia came,
6. *Inventress* of the vocal frame;
   The sweet enthusiast, from her sacred store.
7. *Enlarged* the former narrow bounds,
   And adds length to solemn sounds,
8. With arts unknown *before.*
9. Let old *Timotheus* yield the prize,
10. Or both *divide* the crown;
11. *He* raised a mortal to the skies,
12. *She* brought an angel down.

—*Dryden.*

U. S. HISTORY.

1. Where was Columbus born, and how was his youth spent?
2. Who furnished Columbus the means with which he discovered America, and when was the discovery made?
3. When was Yale College founded, and by whom?
4. Why were the States of Georgia and Maryland so named?
5. Explain what is meant by Mason and Dixon's line.
6. What was the Missouri compromise, and who was President when the measure was being discussed?
7. When was the printing press introduced into America?
8. In the war between the United States and Mexico, who commanded the opposing armies during the battle at Buena Vista?
9. What was the result of this battle and who was President of the United States at the time?
   When did the declaration of independence take place, and who wrote it?
11. How long was Harrison President of the United States, and who succeeded him to that office?
12. What position did President Jackson take with reference to re-chartering the United States Bank?

ARITHMETIC.

1. A gives his note for $300, due two years hence, at 8 per cent., and I sell it the same day to B at 10 per cent. discount. What does B pay me?
2. From what price can I fall 33⅓ per cent. on goods which cost $3.20 per yard, and still make 20 per cent.?
3. A bought a horse, a cow and an ox for $150. The horse cost twice as much as the ox less $12, and the ox twice as much as the cow less $16; what was the cost of each?
4. What is the duty of 50 hhd. of molasses, 63 gallons each, at 20 cents per gallon, leakage 3 per cent.?
5. The difference in time between two places being 1 hr. 22 min. and 30 sec.; find difference in longitude.
6. How reduce an improper fraction to a whole or mixed number?
7. Suppose an annual premium of $68.25 is paid for insuring property worth $2,275, what per cent. is paid?
8. A young lady weighs 145 and five-sixths pounds by Troy weight, what will she weight by Avoirdupois weight?
9. A paid $5020 50 in currency for gold at 9¼ per cent. premium; how much did he pay?
10. In what time will $900, at five per cent. yield $54.40 interest.
11. Given, the time, the rate and the interest or amount; how find the principal?
12. How find the cost price, when selling price, rate per cent of gain or loss are given?

ORTHOGRAPHY.

1. What is a prefix.
2. Why is the "L" doubled in the abbreviation LL. D.?
3. For what is the apostrophe used?
4. For what is the caret used?

Capitalize and punctuate the following:

Nor lack I friends, long bred and near
and dear,
Whose love is round me like this atmosphere;
Warm, soft and golden; for such gifts to me,
What shall I render, O, my God, to thee.

GEOGRAPHY.

1. Name the peninsulas in Asia and three in North America.
2. What countries border on the Red Sea?
3. How do ships reach San Francisco? Describe the route.
4. Name and locate the chief cities on Lake Michigan.
5. To what countries do the Baleraic Isles belong?
6. How wide is the torrid zone? Why?
7. Locate the Thousand Isles, Pike's Peak, and the Yosemite Valley.
8. What places have neither latitude nor longitude?
9. Locate the Barbary States.
10. Name and locate the volcanoes of Europe.

Answers to questions in English Grammar of Jan. 27, 1882.

Parsing.

2. "Long is an adverb and modifies "ago." "Ago" is an adverb and modifies "was."
2. "To blow" is a verb, etc., infinitive mode; mod. "learned".
3. "Go!" is an adverb, and mod. "were."
4. "With" is a preposition, and shows the relation of the object, 'flute' to the verbs "swell" and "kindle".
5. "Could swell" is a verb, etc., potential mode, 3rd. per. sing. num. to agree with the subject "Timotheus."
6. "Inventress" is a noun in apposition with "Cecilia."
7. Enlarged' is a verb and ind. mode; past tense; 3rd. per. sing. num. to agree with its subject "enthusiast."
8. "Before" is an adverb, and mod. "unknown."
9. "Timotheus" is a noun, prop., sub. of "yield," 3rd per., sing. num
10. "Divide" is a verb, 3rd per., plural, indic. mode, etc
11. "He," per. pro., subject of "raised," 3rd per., sing., etc., to agree with antecedent "Timotheus."
12. "She," per. pro., subject of "brought;" 3rd per., sing., etc., to agree with antecedent "Cecilia" W.

Truth Stranger Than Fiction

Yesterday morning while John Simmons and Sam Welling were out on a hunting expedition and were passing through a strip of woods about a mile and a half south of West Carlisle, a snake of enormous dimension sprang from a stump of a tree and coiled itself around Simmons' body. Welling, who was but a few rods distant, hearing his screams for help, ran to his assistance. As soon as he arrived he took a large knife that he had in his possession, and commenced trying to extricate the reptile. In the effort the snake bit Simmons several times, but Welling escaped unhurt. As soon as Sam had succeeded in killing the snake, he picked up what he supposed was the lifeless body of his comrade, and started to carry him home. He had carried him almost a mile when he met John Hoover and James Pine who helped him home with him. When they arrived almost home, they found to their surprise that Simmons was not dead, but that either from excitement or from the tight squeezing he had received from the snake, he had fainted. Drs Smith was immediately called and cauterized the bitten portions of his body. At present he is terribly swollen, still some hope is entertained of his recovery. The strangest thing connected with the story is that a snake would be seen in such extremely cold weather. The snake was brought here and placed on exhibition, but none that has seen it has ever seen anything in this climate to compare with it.

There was also a snake, though nothing to be compared with this one, killed a short time ago by Mr. Mais.

If any one has any doubt as to the veracity of our story, we would refer them to T. W. Thomson, A. T. Pine, E. T. Lovell, and Jack Magruder.

West Carlisle, Jan. 23. T. R. A.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Talmage on the Bible.

Rev. Herbert Newton, a Congregational Minister of New York, has been preaching a series of sermons in which he denied the inspiration of parts of the Scriptures—including the book of Revelations, and declared that it should be expurgated. Sunday morning Dr. Talmadge replied thereto. He said: "Inspiration foresaw that the time would come when there would be a burglarious attempt to purloin portions of the Bible," and my text comes out with emphasis and declares that the gates of Heaven shall clang shut against the intrusion of all those who would maltreat the Bible. It says: 'If any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and of the holy city.' You see it is a very risky business this changing of the word of God.

"A pulpit in New York has recently tet forth the idea that the Scriptures ought to be expurgated; that potions are unfit to be read. The inspiration of much of the Bible has been denied.

The preacher in question does not believe the beginning of the Bible; he doesn't believe the close of it, or that anything between is fully inspired of God. He thinks this Book ought to be expurgated and there are those who have echoed his sentiments. We have heretofore had the open infidelity of Ingersoll, and the scientific infidelity of Darwin, but here is a man standing in a Christian pulpit, a pulpit that has been occupied by eminent Christian men, and assailing the Bible. I believe in the utmost liberty of discussion. There are halls and academies of music where a man may assail the Bible and Christianity without any interruption, but when the minister of the Gospel surrenders the faith of the denomination the first, plain, honesty duty is to get out of it. What would you think of the clerk of a dry goods store who criticised the books of his firm and denounced the behavior of his firm, and still took the salary of the firm? Certainly ministers of the Gospel ought to be as honest as dry goods clerks.

The heinousness of finding fault with the Bible at this time by a Christian minister, when the Bible is at the same time assailed by scurrility, by misrepresentation, by infidel men of science, by all the fiends of earth and all the devils of predition, makes me think of a ship in the equinox. The waters dash to the top of the smoke stack, the hatches are fastened down, and some of the sailors go down into the hold and try to saw a plank out of the bottom because it don't come from the right forest! Now, this Gospel of Jesus Christ, with the battery of earth and hell raking it from stem to stern, is having a very rough time. But I notice that not one timber is started. The kelson and the knees are built of Lebanon cedar, and she is going to weather the gale.

I hear some of the theological evolutionists, whose brains have been addled by brooding over Darwin and Spencer, ask, "Why, you don't believe the story of the Garden of Eden?" Yes; as much as I believe in the roses that were in my garden last year. 'You don't believe,' they ask, that the sun and moon stood still?' Yes; I know that the strength that could make the sun and moon could make them stand still or cause a refraction of the sun's rays so that they would appear to stand still. 'But you don't really believe that the whale swallowed Jonah?' Yes; if I had made the whale, and had been there, I think I could easily have made the whale engulf the refractory prophet, leaving it to evolution to eject him if he proved an unworthy tenant. 'But you don't believe that water was turned into wine?' Yes; just as easily as wine is turned into water with strychnine and logwood. 'But you don't believe that Samson slew a thousand with a jawbone of an ass?' Yes; and I think that the man who at this day assails the Bible uses the same weapon.

"There is nothing in the Bible that staggers me. There is a great deal that I do not understand, and do not pretend to understand, and never in this world shall understand. But that would be a very poor God who could be fully understood by mankind. You must not expect to weigh the thunderbolts of omnipotence in the apothecary's balance. Starting with the idea that God can do everything, and that he was present at the beginning and is present now, there is nothing in all the Scriptures that arouses my skepticism. Here I stand, the fossil of the ages, if you choose to think so, dug up from the tertiary formation, fallen off the shelf of some antiquarian, but believing in the whole Bible from lid to lid.

"I am opposed to the expurgation of the Bible, because it has been so long preserved miraculously in its present shape. The same number of books has been preserved for 1,600 years. It may be read by four-fifths of the human race in their own languages. There are 300,000,000 of copies in existence. Epidemics which have swept thousands of other books into the sepulchre of forgetfulness have only brightened the fame of this. There is not one book out of a thousand that lives five years. Yet here is a book much of which is 1,000 years old, and much four or five thousand years old, still bright and fresh. More copies have been printed in the last ten years than of any other book. I have yet to find the man, woman, or child who has been morally injured by the Bible as it is, handed down from father to son. To those who say there are indelicacies and cruelties in the Bible, I say point me out one person in the universe who has been made cruel by reading this book. Show me one. I have never known of any one being ruined by it. If you will show me one such instance I will throw away my Bible, or else I will doubt your veracity. I tell you that if a man is shocked at what he calls the indelicacies of the Bible he is a prurient man and has a diseased imagination. If a man can't read the Book of Solomon's songs without an impure suggestion he is either in his life or in his mind a libertine. The Bible description of wickedness is purposely disgusting. The old prophets did not say that a man was overcome by fascinations, or that he surrendered to conviviality. It tells you. 'The dog hath returned to its vomit.' What is wanted is not that the Bible be disinfected, but that its critics have their hearts washed with carbolic acid. I tell you that the man who is critical as to the contents of this book, and is outraged at its descriptions, has never been soundly converted. Get your heart right, and the Bible will be right. Expurgation of the heart is what is wanted. I hurl back the insult to my Bible. If men are uncontrollable when the integrity of wife or child is assailed, what ought to be the overwhelming condemnation of any man who will stand in a Christian pulpit and assail the virgin purity and inspiration of the Bible?

You might as well attempt to expurgate the great picture galleries of Europe, and change the work of Titian, of Phidias, of Prexitiles. Such iconoclasts would soon find themselves in the penitentiary. There can be no compromise between infidelity and Christianity. Give us an out-and-out opposition and infidelity rather than the work of these hybrid theologians, these mongrel ecclesiastics, these half-and-half pulpiteers, who believe the Bible and don't believe it, who accept miracles and don't accept them, who believe in inspiration and don't believe in it."

"The word of God is handled deceitfully," said the Rev. John Chadwick of Brooklyn in All Souls' Unitarian Church of this city last evening. "Nine tenths of the ministers treat it without intellectual seriousness. An innumerable host of persons suppose that the Bible was written, signed, sealed, and delivered by God. In reality it consists of sixty-seven different works, having in many cases no connection other than that given them by the binder. Its different parts present totally different ideas of God and his attributes. Every minister knows that the Bible Books came to be recognized as inspired only many years after their writing. Why, we do not know the names even of half the authors. The year 180 after Christ is the earliest date when we hear of the very existence of the four gospels. The books were selected from a mass of writings. Whether the preservation of our present Gospel was the preservation of the fittest we shall never know. Men profess to regard the Bible as the universal rule of practice, while they invariably conform to the rules of society when the two systems clash. The Sermon on the Mount is a grand production, yet who turns the other cheek to receive a second blow? Who gives his cloak to him who has taken his coat? Who takes no thought for the morrow? It is not we of this day that are spoken to. It is the people contemporary with the authors."—[New York Sun.

Letter from Washington.

Correspondence Coshocton Age.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 29, 1883.

We are having an immense amount of tribulation with our census bureau and its work on the last census. In spite of all the averments and explanations made from time to time by the superintendent and his under officers, there is no disguising the fact that some of the work of this bureau is unsatisfactory. Complaints have continually come in from various localities and from different industrial interests that the reports of the bureau touching them were grossly and notoriously inaccurate, and to such an extent has this feeling prevailed in some instances that a recount at the expense of the aggrieved parties has been undertaken. Besides this the enormous expenditures of the bureau and the unprecedented delay in getting out the reports demand some better explanation than any so far given. The original act providing for the taking of the tenth census fixed three million dollars as the maximum cost of the undertaking. Appropriations enormously in excess of this sum have already been made and more money is still wanted. Congress has made several appropriations for "completing the work," but does not appear to be in a hurry in making the appropriation of $100,000 now so urgently asked for, and some members favor a thorough investigation into the five million and a-half dollars already spent by the bureau before any more money is appropriated. Charges are openly made that it has been improperly spent, and that besides inefficiency, there has been corrupt use made of the funds appropriated for the bureau. A proposition is under consideration to appoint a commission to revise the reports already in type, with power to throw away the reports of special industries which has been proved to be full of errors. A prominent member of the census committee hit the nail square on the head when he said that there seemed to be a strong inclination upon the part of certain scientific and philosophical gentleman connected with the census to prepare elaborate works upon special topics, which they wish to have published at the expense of the government, principally for their personal glorification, and not for the legitimate purposes of the census. He said he thought the committee were unanimous in requiring that the scope of the census publication now in preparation should be clearly outlined and confined to a practical limit, as was contemplated by the census act. Secretary Teller has telegraphed General Francis Walker to come back to Washington and clear up the work he left in such a deplorable State. The bureau has been practically without a head for some time.

The tariff question is occupying almost the entire attention of Congress now and there is a wide difference of opinion as to what will be the result. The Republicans generally are determined to get a bill through if possible, though there are some who are not in accord with the measures now pending. Senator Logan is working hard to unite Republican Senators upon the leading items of the Senate bill, and expressed regret at the adoption of the free lumber amendment, which he thinks will have a tendency to set the lumber producing sections against the non-timber growing localities. The Senator by the way has been numerously thanked and memoralized by various grand army organizations for his course on the Fitz John Porter bill. News from the States where senatorial elections are still pending is eagerly sought every day in the Senate chamber. If Senator Ferry should fail of re-election it will not be necessary to take up a collection in his behalf. He is estimated to be worth anywhere from $1,000,000 to $1,500,000, and can skimp along without his Senatorial salary. The Senator made lumber while the sun shone. Senator Windom will contrive to pay his grocer's bills from the interest on his $1,000,000 or so and lay up a little for a rainy day, should an ungrateful state put him on the list of retired statesmen.

JUNIUS.

A Comedian on Acting.

Nat Goodwin, the comedian, has had his say on the subject of success on the stage. His views are scarcely in accord with those of the actors and actresses who lately wrote on the subject in *The North American Review*. He tells *The Spirit of the Times* that a beginner on the stage may do one of two things. First, he may join a good old stock company, "if he can find one in the woods anywhere," and remain in it for half a century, when he will be given a complimentarey benefit. Second, if the beginner does not fancy that way, he can join a variety show, purchase a lovely comic song, get a dramatist to write a play around it, and at once become popular and rich. "But if the beginner takes the second way," Mr. Goodwin adds, "he must never own that success was easy. I find that the really great actors, who have been boosted to the top of the tree by chance, notoriety, or money, are fond of referring to their days and nights of toil and struggle, and hinting how very hard they work now. I have had toils and struggles and hard work myself, but it was generally after the performance was over, and I might better have been at home in bed. The midnight oil theory is beautiful, but I never saw it put into practice."

Study of Languages.

A gentleman who has recently taken up the study of French, and who loses no opportunity of airing the little knowledge he has thus far acquired of the language by translating and pronouncing such French words and phrases as his friends might encounter in his presence, was thus addressed by an acquaintance: "If you only knew as much English as you do French, you might get along all right."

It is upon the smooth ice we slip; the roughest path is the safest.

COURTHOUSE NEWS.

Probate Court.

John Sherrard, committed to the county Jail in default of bail, was brought before the court and admitted to bail in the sum of $200 for his appearance before the Court of Common Pleas on the first day of the next term.

James Corbit was appointed guardian of Daniel Corbit, an imbecil. Bond $300.

Samuel Gamble was appointed guardian of Margaret Butler a lunatic. Bond $200.

The last will of Joseph R. Beall deceased, was filed and application made to have it admitted to probate. Hearing Jan. 30.

John M. Compton was appointed assignee of Elliott & Marx. Bond $2000.

Marriage licenses were issued to William P. Thomas and Caroline Klenknecht, Tobias Limebaugh and Amanda Spellman, Marion L. Elliott and Clara B. Hawkins, William A. Cross and Mary A. Apple.

Benj. Wiggins as Administrator of Ezra Parker, was granted authority to sell at private sale the real estate of said estate.

Laurence Miller as guardian of Andrew C. Ellis, vs. Wm Hughs et. al, Amount claimed $708.20, and interest.

A. J. Doak vs. Jacob Sampsel. Action for money.

John Stroase as administrator of Jacob McClain, vs. Charles W. McClain et. al. An appeal from the Probate Court.

Martha Jane Smith vs. Jones M Norris et. al Partition.

The will of John Philliabaum, offered for Probate, was refused, and another will, of prior date of execution, was offered for Probate, which will be for hearing January 18th.

Hearings and confirmations were had on previously filed accounts of the executors of the estates of Charles Bateman, John S. Meredith, and the administrators of the estates of Jacob McClain, Benjamin Rine, and the guardians of the minor heirs of James S. Wilson, and of the minor heirs of T H. D. Bell, and of the minor heirs of James Gardner, and of Gilbert Ashcraft.

The last will of Saul Miller deceased, was filed and application made to have it admitted to Probate.

Clerk's Office.

NEW BUSINESS.

M. G. Hack & Co. vs. Lewis Toland; amount claimed $282.51. with interest.

Thomas R. and Mary A. Reynolds vs. John C. Milligan and Wm. Milligan, action to quiet title to real estate.

Stanley Brightwell and Margaret J Brightwell vs Board of Education of Jefferson tp., Coshocton co.; action to quiet title to real estate.

Valentine Smith vs. Mary Ellen Smith; petition for divorce.

Jacob Severns vs. heirs of A. G. Wood; foreclosure of mortgage asked.

Henry Alpeter vs Catherine Alpeter; petition for divorce.

Malachi Jones, as executor, vs. Eli Long; a replevin of property.

Transfers of Real Estate.

Nicholas Cutshall to Wm. Croy lot 15 in Avondale, for $70.

Lucy E. Murphy to Geo Bassett, a quit claim to 55 acres in Keene tp. for $70.

O. P. Simpson to Lewis Toland, 7 acres in Jackson tp for $390.

Wm. McDonnald to Wm. Heskett lot 24 in East Plainfield for $900.

Willis Toland to Lewis Toland lot 13 in Roscoe for 300.

Eliza J. McCleary to John R. Shroyer et. al., 59 acres in Tuscarawas township for $3,300.

Wilson Darling to Aaron Darling, quit claim to 46 acres in Bethlehem tp for $1.00.

Charlott Barnes et al to Samuel McCullough, 60 acres in Jefferson tp. for $3140.

Lewis M. Sutton to Samuel McCullough, 13 acres in Jackson tp. for $400.

Wm Lautenschleger to Jonathan Price, 20 acres in Crawford tp. for $800.

Elizah Linebaugh to Sarah E. Winslow 35 acres in Tiverton tp., for $1000.

Auditor to Harvey Bailey, tax title to one-half acre in Jackson tp

A Budding Genius.

At the Armada, Mich., fair this fall says the *The Telegraph* of that place, Maggie Leighton, a girl of 13 years, exhibited a clay model made by herself, which elicited a considerable amount of well-deserved newspaper comment. The fact of her extreme youth and that the work was all done with an old "case-knife" showed that she possessed a rare amount of talent. Since the fair she has not been idle, and judging from the work now on exhibition, the old "case-knife" has been a frequent and faithful companion. The work consists of three pieces, the largest of which is the bust of a lady with her head resting upon her hand. It is about eight inches in height, and is very finely formed and finished.

The second piece represents a large Newfoundland dog and a little boy, both asleep, the boy's head resting upon the dog. On this piece the little sculptor has displayed a great amount of skill, and we say, without fear of contradiction, that there is not a person in this part of the country who has any conceit in this line who will not, upon seeing this, admit that her talent far overshadows them. The third piece is a bust of John Paton, Sr., a gentleman well known to many of our readers, and grandfather to this little artist, and the features and general looks so resemble this gentleman that few of his acquaintances fail to recognize him.

Ali Roubi, who with several other colleagues of Arabi has been banished to Ceylon for twenty years, was formerly an American by the name of Roby, his home being at Buffalo, N. Y. After the civil war he went to Egypt and entered the Egyptian army, becoming Ali Roubi and renouncing his American citizenship. Unfortunately for him he cannot call for the protection of the old Stars and Stripes, as he abandoned them for the flag of Egypt.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

THE TALL SYCAMORE OF THE WABASH. The special correspondent of the *Indianapolis (Ind) Journal*, embodied in a recent communication the following from Hon. D. W. Voorhees: I consider St. Jacob's Oil a splendid remedy. I suffered from an affection of the back and kidneys, with some rheumatism, in fact, it was rheumatism of the back. I used St. Jacob's Oil, and found it very efficacious. It gave me instantaneous relief, and finally cured me completely.

THE love of God imposes on us no impossible conditions.

EASILY PROVEN.—It is easily proven that malarial fevers, constipation, torpidity of the liver and kidneys, general debility, nervousness, and neuralgic ailments yield readily to this great disease conqueror, Hop Bitters. It repairs the ravages of disease by converting the food into rich blood, and it gives new life and vigor to the aged and infirm always.

STRENGTH of mind is from exercise, not rest.

IN countries where malaria is prevalent, or where the climate is subject to sudden changes—should be found in every house Brown's Iron Bitters.

PIETY belongs to the wise, and it is a promoter of happiness.

☞ The Diamond Dyes always do more than they claim to do. Color over that old dress. It will look like new. Only 10 cents.

UNLESS you wish to reap the same kind of harvest, do not sow wild oats.

MOD. PHYS., Modo præscripto, "In the manner directed." To be seen on the label of every bottle of Mishler's Herb Bitters.

DISPISE no one on account of their poverty.

HAD barber's itch for years, terribly. Doctors failed. Perona cured me. C. Beck, Allegheny, Pa.

HE that will not look before him will have to look behind him—and probably with some regret.

HAD an almost invisible skin disease, itching intolerable. Perona cured it. H. Ambill, Pittsburg.

IMPUDENCE cannot be laid to the charge of good sense.

THE name Jennie means a drawn lancet putting to flight a loathsome disease, and the name Harvey signifies the circulation of the blood. And the time is coming when the name of Dr. David Kennedy will be indissolubly connected in the public mind with the purification of the blood, a deed only less important than the discovery of its motion through the human body. This Dr. Kennedy accomplishes by means of his new medicine, called "Favorite Remedy." Feb 3-2t

SHOW respect for old age. Youth does not always last.

FOR dressing the hair, and beautifying it, when gray, nothing is so satisfactory as Parker's Hair Balsam.

Farmers' Institute.

A series of lectures upon topics relating to farming and farm life is being delivered by members of the faculty and well-known experts at the Ohio State University, Columbus. The institute is largely attended by farmers and their sons, and the eminently practical value of the lectures is universally conceded. They are being stenographically reported exclusively for the OHIO STATE JOURNAL, and will be published in the Thursday daily editions of that paper, and also in its weekly. This latter is one of the best papers in the country, and the subscription price being but one dollar, affords a fine opportunity for those who do not attend the lectures to secure them at a trifling cost. The first lecture to be published is that of Prof. Townsend on Drainage, and will appear in the WEEKLY STATE JOURNAL of January 20th, to be regularly followed by the balance of the course. THE OHIO STATE JOURNAL Co., Columbus, Ohio, is the proper address. Jan20 2t

Various Causes—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak, or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its results, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is colorless; contains neither oil nor dye; and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous, imparting an agreeable perfume.

For sale by all druggists.

STATE OF OHIO, Insurance Department.

COLUMBUS, O., January 24th, 1883.

WHEREAS, The Home Insurance Company, located at New York, in the State of New York, has filed in this office a sworn Statement, by the proper officers thereof, showing its condition and business, and has complied in all respects with the laws of this State, relating to Fire Insurance Companies incorporated by other States of the United States.

NOW, THEREFORE, In pursuance of law I, CHARLES H. MOORE, Superintendent of Insurance of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that said Company is authorized to transact its appropriate business of FIRE INSURANCE in this State, in accordance with law, during the current year. The condition and business of said Company at the date of such statement (December 31st, 1882) is shown as follows:

Aggregate amount of available Assets	$7 208,489 07
Aggregate amount of Liabilities (except capital), including re-insurance	2,434,428 01
Net Assets	4,774,061 06
Amount of actual paid up Capital	$3,000,000 00
Surplus	$1,774,061 00
Amount of Income for the year in cash	3 386 817 22
Amount of Expenditures for the year in cash	2,311,220 77

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and caused the Seal of my office to be affixed, the day and year above written.

CHARLES H. MOORE, Sup't.

WILLIAM H. ROBINSON, Agent at Coshocton, Ohio.

ASHLAND COLLEGE.

Classical, Philosophical, Scientific, Normal and Commercial Courses. Professorships filled by specialists of many years' experience. In the Musical Department, twenty lessons in the elements of vocal music free; higher instruction at liberal rates. Students may enter at any time. Winter term begins January 4, 1883; Spring term begins April 5, 1883. Send for catalogue or further information to ELIJAH BURGESS, ACTING PRES., ASHLAND, OHIO. dec16-4t

1883.

Cincinnati News,

A DAILY

Democratic Newspaper.

Is published to subscribers at the following

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

By mail, postage paid.

Daily and Sunday edition, 1 year....$7 00
Daily and Sunday edition, 6 mos 4 00
Daily and Sunday edition, 3 mos 2 00

All subscriptions invariably in advance.

An extra copy of the paper will be mailed free for one year to any person who will raise a club of ten annual subscribers at one postoffice, and forward their names and addresses, together with $70.

BY CARRIER.

Daily and Sunday edition, 15 cents per week, or 65 cents per month, payable to carrier.

Price by Single Copy.

Daily edition .....Two cents.
Sunday (double size) .....Three cents

Agents, carriers, newsdealers, newsboys, or any one handling The News, are required to sell the paper in conformity with the above rates. Address, THE NEWS, Cincinnati, O.

—THE—

WEEKLY NEWS.

Will be issued by the

Cincinnati News Publishing Company,

The first week in January.

The Weekly News will be devoted to Politics, News, Markets, Agriculture and Literature, and will be edited with the view of making it a desirable family newspaper.

As a new candidate for public favor, The Weekly News will cater to the requirements of its readers. It will thoroughly discuss all live questions of the day. It will give particular attention to the gathering of the news. Especial care will be taken in compiling the various market reports. In the interest of the farmer, a goodly space will be devoted to agriculture. General literature and various matters fitted for the family circle will comprise an important department of the paper, and it will be the purpose of the management to so edit and publish the Weekly News as to commend it to and make it a welcome visitor in every household.

The Weekly News is a large quarto, containing sixty-four columns of reading matter, printed on a fine article of calendared paper.

In order to reach all classes, it is offered at the following low

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

A single copy, one year $1 00
A club of ten copies, mailed to one postoffice, one year 9 00
A club of twenty copies, mailed to one postoffice, one year 17 00
A club of thirty copies, mailed to one postoffice, one year 24 00
A club of forty copies, mailed to one postoffice, one year 30 00

And larger clubs at the rate of 75 cents per copy per annum.

And, in addition, The Weekly News will be mailed free for one year to any person who will raise a club of twenty or more annual subscribers at one postoffice, and forward their names and address with the requisite amount of money, as per above table of rates.

PREMIUMS for CLUBS.

$1,000 in Gold!

Will be distributed among those who obtain and send in to The Weekly News the ten largest clubs of full rate subscribers from any one State by the first day of July, 1883.

Each subscription in these clubs will be

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

For largest club	$300	in gold.
2d "	200	"
3d "	100	"
4th "	90	"
5th "	80	"
6th "	70	"
7th "	60	"
8th "	50	"
9th "	30	"
10th "	20	"
Total	$1,000	

Parties working for the above premiums must invariably send ONE DOLLAR with each name reported, and they should give names with P. O. addresses, and send money as fast as the subscribers are obtained.

Small amounts of money may be sent by mail at the Company's risk, but amounts over $2 must be sent by postoffice money order, check, or by registered letter.

SEND FOR SPECIMEN COPY

And then subscribe for it.

Address, THE WEEKLY NEWS, 204 and 206 Race street, jan20-3t Cincinnati, Ohio.

J. M. COMPTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Office: East side Public Square, in Equity Building.

JOHN D. NICHOLAS ..... S. W. JAMES
NICHOLAS & JAMES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Will promptly attend to suits in Law, Collections and all Law Business entrusted to their care.
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SPANGLER & POMERENE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Office: On Cadiz Street, in the building formerly occupied for counselor years by David Spangler.

E. E. FINLEY..... F. A. WERNETT
FINLEY & WERNETT,
DENTISTS.
Coshocton, O.—OFFICE: Corner Main & Fifth Streets, near Depot. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. Dec.15'82

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GEO. F. MANNING,
jan18-3m. West Lafayette, O.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Charles Parks and Mary E. Parks, residing in Green county, State of Indiana, and James H. Richereck, whose residence is unknown, will take notice that Nancy M. Richereck, as Administratrix, of the estate of David W. Richereck, deceased, of the county of Coshocton, in the State of Ohio, did, on the 10th day of January, A. D., 1883, file in her petition in the Court of Common Pleas within and for the county of Coshocton, in said State of Ohio, against the said Charles Parks, Mary E. Parks, James H. Richereck and David W. Richereck, John L. Richereck, Aaron T. Richereck, Louisa J. Musgrove, Richard Musgrove, William E. Richereck, Hannah Cunningham, Joseph Cunningham, Alice Davis, William Davis and William G. Parks, defendants, setting forth that she is the widow of David W. Richereck, late of Coshocton county, Ohio, deceased, and entitled to dower in the real estate of which he died seized. That the said defendants, Hannah Cunningham, Mary E. Parks and James H. Richereck, are the children of said David W. Richereck by a former marriage. That the said defendants, David W. Richereck, John L. Richereck, Aaron T. Richereck, William E. Richereck and Louisa J. Musgrove, are the living children of said David W. Richereck by his marriage with plaintiff, who was living at the time of the execution of his said last will, and the said Alice Davis and William G. Parks are the grand-children of said David W. Richereck and the plaintiff. That the said David W. Richereck, on the 15th day of February, A. D., 1878, made his last will and testament, and died May 20th, 1880, and said last will was probated June 10th, 1880, in the Probate Court of said Coshocton county, and is of record there, a copy of which said will is set out in said petition. That at the time of the execution of said will, and at his death, said David W. Richereck was the owner in fee simple of the following real estate, situate in the county of Coshocton, and State of Ohio, and described as follows, to-wit:

Being the east half of the south-east quarter and the west half of the north-east quarter of section twenty-one (21), in township five (5) and range eight (8); and also of some chattel property that said widow elected to take under said will. That doubts, disputes and controversies between plaintiff and defendants, and between certain of said defendants as the true construction and interpretation of said will touching their several rights under the same, as to the right and interest of the plaintiff in said chattel property; as to the rights and interests of said defendants in the said real and personal estate; as to whether the defendants children of said first and second marriages have equal rights in said estate, real and personal, or in the realty alone; as to whether said children of said first marriage have any interest in the said realty, and if so what? As to whether the said children of said second marriage do not alone take the whole of said realty under said will to the exclusion of said children of said first marriage. And praying a construction of said will as to the several rights and interests of each and all of said parties in said estate thereunder, and upon the matters involved in the above doubts, disputes and controversies, that the dower of said widow may be assigned for both tracts in the said west half of the north-east quarter of said section twenty-one (21). That the said real estate may be ordered to be sold, and a division of the proceeds made between such of the said defendants as the court, upon its construction of said will, may determine. And the said Charles Parks, Mary E. Parks and James H. Richereck are notified that they are required to appear and answer said petition on or before the third Saturday after the 10th day of February next.

NANCY M. RICHCREEK,
By Voorhes & Hunt, and Nicholas & James, her Attorneys. jan18-6t.

LEGAL NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 5th day of January, A. D., 1883, the undersigned, as trustees of the Methodist Episcopal Church, a religious society, of West Bedford, in Coshocton county, Ohio, filed a petition in the Court of Common Pleas of said county, setting forth that they, as such Trustees, hold the legal title in fee simple, in trust for said church, in and to the following real estate, the same being church property, to-wit: A certain lot or parcel of land situated in the county of Coshocton and State of Ohio, and bounded as follows, to-wit: Commencing on the north-east quarter of section sixteen (16), township five and range eight; commencing at a stone on the west side of the road south of the town plat of West Bedford; thence south twenty-three and one-half degrees, east one chain and twenty-five links; thence south sixty-six and one-half degrees, west two chains; thence north twenty-three and one-half degrees, west one chain and twenty five links; thence north sixty-six and one half degrees, east two chains to the place of beginning, containing one-fourth of an acre of land, on which is a church building. That said society desires to sell said property and apply the proceeds of the sale in part payment of an indebtedness of said society, created in building a new church building and purchasing the site therefor.

Said petition prays for an order of said court authorizing said Trustees to sell the above real estate in accordance with the statute in such cases made and provided. And the same will be for hearing at the next term of said court; to-wit: the February term, A. D., 1883, on the first day thereof, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard.

JOHN WALKER,
THOMAS JAMES,
JAMES JAMES,
GEORGE LEASE, } Trustees.
Jan6-4w.

Farm for Sale.

I wish to sell 100 acres of land in Keene township, three miles from the Court House and one and one-half miles from Keene, and near Saul Miller's residence. Eighty acres are cleared and well set in bluegrass, not having been plowed for more than eight years. Plenty of water, good timber, good fence, orchards, and the whole underlaid with coal. Will divide into two farms to good advantage.

Will also sell my home farm consisting of 300 acres well improved, on the grade road one mile south of Keene. Terms easy.

GEO. W. NORMAN.
Keene, O. Dec. 9-3 mon

INVESTORS

Desiring First-class,
DIVIDEND
Paying Stocks or Bonds yielding TEN PER CENT. Per annum, and over,
WELL SECURED,
may obtain full particulars, with satisfactory references and testimonials, by addressing H. BLAISDELL, Fin'l. Ag't., 48 Congress St., Boston, Mass. Mention this paper. Jan13-4w

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and, in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan 6-1y.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $5 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan 6-1y.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. Jan 6-1y.

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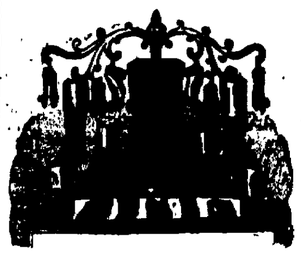

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Manufactures from the best Stock made at lower prices than any other house in the county.
Rubber Boots Half-Soled with Rubber.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Woman's Voice.

BY EDWIN ARNOLD.

Not in the swaying of the Summer trees,
When evening breezes sing their vesper hymn—
Not the minstrel's mighty symphonies
Nor ripples breaking on the river's brim,
Is earth's best music; these may leave awhile
High thoughts in happy hearts, and carking cares beguile.

But even as the swallow's silken wings,
Skimming the water of the sleeping lake,
Stir the still silver with a hundred rings—
So doth one sound the sleeping spirit wake
To brave the danger and to bear the harm—
A low and gentle voice—dear woman's chiefest charm.

An excellent thing it is! and ever lent
To truth, and love, and meekness; they who own
This gift, by the all-gracious Giver sent,
Ever by quiet step and smile are known;
By kind eyes that have wept, hearts that have sorrow'd—

An excellent thing it is—when first in gladness
A mother looks into her infant's eyes—
Smiles to its smiles, and saddens at its sadness
Pales at its paleness, sorrows at its cries;
Its food and sleep, and smiles and little joys—
All these come ever blent with one low, gentle voice.

An excellent thing it is when life is leaving—
Leaving with gloom and gladness, joys and cares—
The strong heart failing, and the high son grieving
With strongest thoughts, and wild, unwonted fears;
Then, then, a woman's low, soft sympathy
Comes like an angel's voice to teach us how to die.

But a most excellent thing it is in youth,
When the fond lover hears the loved one's tone,
That fears, but longs, to syllable the truth—
How their two hearts are one, and she his own;
It makes sweet human music—oh! the spells
That haunt the trembling tale a bright-eyed maiden tells.

THEY COULD NOT BE PARTED.

There comes a time in the lives of many young girls when they feel as if their judgment in some matters is quite superior to that of their parents. That time had come to Cassie Wells, and the matter under consideration was her matrimonial engagement with Charlie Forest. Cassie had made up her mind that the engagement should and would exist; her parents had as firmly determined that it should and would be irrevocably broken.

The fact was, Mrs. Wells thought that Charlie was not good enough for her Cassie. And why? Well, in the first place, although young, he was becoming slightly bald. It was of no consequence that Cassie wore a switch; Cassie was her daughter, and Charlie was only the son of old Forest.

In the second place he had "so much gold in his front teeth." The girl was wearing three false teeth; but what mattered that? Her being a Wells compensated for such a trifling defect.

In the third place the doting mother said his nose was too large, and she wanted a handsome son-in-law.

Cassie's nose was one of the kind which is usually styled celestial, and it is painful to add that she was by no means a beauty; but those truths were scarcely worth mentioning.

The fourth and last, or of all, the most important reason, was that the suitor did not have sufficient money.

Very little of the "filthy lucre" did Mr. and Mrs. Wells possess; but they considered that to make up for this deficiency was a sacred duty of Cassie's husband-to-be.

In consequence of these very reasonable reasons, the fond papa dismissed poor Charlie with an admonition never to come near the child again, and then set to work watching his child's actions. At first Cassie managed to meet her lover clandestinely; but vigilant mamma came upon them one day at their trysting-place, took Cassie instantly home and locked her in her room. For a while after that the young folks contrived to keep up a secret correspondence, but that also was soon discovered. All communication of any kind was prevented for the future, and the lovers were in despair.

About this time Mrs. Decker, a wealthy sister of Mr. Wells, was preparing for a pleasure trip to Germany. Hearing of her niece's "unfortunate attachment to young Forest," she kindly offered to separate the obstinate pair by taking Cassie with her. Cassie's parents were quite delighted with the idea.

"Just the thing," said her father. "Amidst new scenes she will probably forget that scoundrel, and may meet some one who is in every way worthy of her."

Scoundrel—a young man who is slightly bald, has gold in his front teeth, possesses a lengthy nose, is not wealthy, and insists upon having a girl who loves him. That was Mr. Wells's definition of scoundrel.

After much preparation, but no unnecessary delay, poor Cassie was literally dragged to the carriage which was to bear her to the dreaded steamer. Sad and heavy-hearted she felt as she stood upon deck gazing at the many friends who watched the vessel as it left the shore. Suddenly she discerned in the crowd a familiar figure. Could it be he? It was indeed he. There was no mistaking that loved form.

"What is the matter, child?" asked her aunt anxiously; "you are white as a ghost."

"There is Charlie," she gasped. "Oh, how can I leave him?"

"Tut—nonsense, girl! You'll get over all that in a fortnight."

But the aunt's tone was not unkind, and very tenderly did she draw her niece towards another part of the deck. For she saw plainly enough that her heart was truly sorrowful.

We will now return so Charlie, whom we left standing on the shore. He had accidentally heard, on the morning of Cassie's departure, of her intended trip to Germany, and had ascertained when and in what vessel she was to start. Hoping to get an opportunity to —well, something or other—extraordinary—he had hurried to the pier, but arrived there just in time to see the steamer leave shore. Only for a moment did he stand and gaze despondingly at his loved one, then with hands clenched and teeth set firmly, Charlie Forest made in his innermost soul a solemn vow. Concerning that vow we have nothing to do at present.

In due time there came to the anxious parents letters telling of Cassie's indifference to everything that was novel, beautiful, or grand.

"The child is slowly pining away," wrote her aunt; "and if she is not better soon, I shall return home."

In reply the hard-hearted parents said:

"Don't think of such a thing as coming back yet. She will no doubt get over that lovesickness in a short time."

After a while Mrs. Decker sent word that Cassie was growing more cheerful, and appeared to have almost entirely forgotten Charlie Forest. Again she wrote:

"The child is quite herself once more. She acts very agreeably with everybody, and seems to favor the attentions of a young nobleman to whom she was introduced lately."

Finally came the news that the young nobleman wished Cassie's hand in marriage.

"If you are willing," said the aunt "they will be married here, finish the trip with me, and then we will all come home together to receive your blessing."

"What did I tell you?" cried Mrs. Wells exultingly. "Cassie will make a brilliant match after all. Certainly we are willing."

"Hadn't we better make enquiries about the gentleman's character, or find out as to his antecedents?" prudently asked Mr. Wells.

"Not all essential, sir. Your sister will make all the necessary enquiries. While the child has a good chance, let her take it, or it may slip."

So over the ocean went the answer that Pa and Ma Wells were willing. Thus it happened that in a few weeks from that time, on a fine spring morning, a large company of friends assembled at Mr. Wells residence to greet the happy nobleman and his young bride.

At last; after much waiting and a deal of consequential talk from the highly-elated parents, a carriage drove up to the door, and the travellers were ushered into the presence of the expectant guests.

"Allow me to introduce your daughter's husband," said Mrs. Decker, looking at a young man on whose arm Cassie proudly leaned.

Everyone present started in amazement. Mr. Wells stood as if riveted to the spot; but Mrs. Wells indignantly burst forth:

"Susan, you have deceived us! Where is the nobleman whom you promised as our daughter's husband? That is only Charlie Forest."

"Here is the noble man," replied the aunt, laying her hand on Charlie's shoulder. "I assure you I can truly call him by that name, for he possesses true nobility of character, which is grander than that of blood. But believe me, when I first wrote you of him, I did not know that the nobleman who seemed to brighten up my niece so wonderfully, was only Charlie Forest. You are aware that I had never met him before. And afterwards, when they came to me, confessed all, and implored me to intercede for them, I knowing that intercession would not avail, invented the little artifice for the purpose of making happy two young lives. Now, dear sister and brother, show your true nobility by granting us complete forgiveness."

"Well, what can't be cured must be endured, I suppose," said Mrs. Wells; and then she sighed as she thought of her son-in-law's empty purse.

"God bless you both," said the father. "Wife and I were in the wrong, Charlie, I commend your pluck in following the girl you love to Germany. You well deserve her. But may we never have cause to think of you otherwise than as the noble man which Sister Susan calls you."

Anchovies vs. Capers.

An Irishman, on being told that he had insulted a man, who might knock him down unless he apologized, replied, "Faith! I'll knock him down first to show him I'm not afeard, and thin apologize." Pat was a good representative of that blundering Celtic impulsiveness which so often tumbles his countryman into "hot water" when they should plunge into a cooling bath. He was cousin-German to an Irish officer, whose comical blunder came near having a tragical ending.

One day, at the mess of a British regiment, the conversation turned upon anchovies, a small pickled fish, relished by epicures. One of the officers, an Irishman, remarked that he had seen them growing in the garden of the Governor of Malta. His statement was questioned by a brother-officer, who went so far as to characterize it as absurd.

"An' didn't I see them with my own eyes—a beautiful hedge of 'em, with the ladies picking 'em?" retorted the Irishman, indignant at his statement being doubted.

"No, you didn't," answered the doubter, also indignant that such stuff should be uttered in his presence. "You never saw anything of the kind. You must take us for fools to make such a statement."

As is usual in such cases, one word brought on another, until the little misunderstanding grew into a serious quarrel, and a challenge was given and accepted. The next morning the two met to exchange pistol shots.

At the first fire the doubting officer fell. "Do you think he's dead?" anxiously asked the Irishman of his second.

"By the capers he's butting, I should say not," answered his second.

"An' it was capers ye said? I must make an apology; it was capers I meant and not anchovies at all!"

And with Irish impulsiveness and real regret he made an apology that was as satisfactory to the wounded man as could be expected with the pain of a severe wound in his side. But "capers" and "anchovies" made the point to many a joke in the regiment, for months afterwards.

Comparative Poisonous Effects of Different Metals.

Some interesting results relating to different metals have been noted by M. Richet. He finds that copper is 600 times more toxic than strontium, notwithstanding that its atomic weight is less; lithium, the atomic weight of which is but a twentieth of that of barium, is yet three times more poisonous. Even in the case of the same chemical family of metals, no relation is found to exist between atomic weight and toxicity. Thus cadmium, with an atomic weight of 112, is just half as poisonous as zinc, the atomic weight of which is 65. Lithium, with an atomic weight of 7, is seventy times more poisonous than sodium. It would appear, therefore, that there is no relation between the chemical function of a body and its toxic power. Potassium and sodium, the properties of which are so similar, differ widely in their poisonous effects, one gram of the former being nearly 150 times more poisonous than one gram of the latter.

The Story of Robin Adair.

A young Irish physician of the name of Robin Adair, walking to London stopped at an inn, where there was a countess whose leg had been broken by the overturning of a stage coach. His proffered services were accepted, and he performed his work so skillfully that she insisted he should not leave her. Ultimately she took him to London and introduced him to the best social circles. He became enamored of an earl's daughter, and taught her to sing "Eileen Aroon." Afterward he was parted from her by a cruel fate. She connected his name with the song, and thus changed it was picked up and carried by a celebrated tenor upon the English stage, where it met with the same instantaneous success as did "Home, Sweet Home."

An Inquiry.

Prof. Huxley says that "extinguished theologians lie about the cradle of every science." It is obvious that there is a great deal of lying about science, but isn't much of it done by the distinguished scientists?—*Norristown Herald.*

John Q. Baker's Great Speech.

Had you looked through camp you would have discovered that every miner had his weakness. In some it was whisky; in others, old sledge; in others lying and boasting, and so on clear around. A few were lazy, a few more were too fond of argument, and the weakness of Elder Watkins, in particular, was reading the Testament too much.

Which is to remark that one may be too good in this world.

Among the other weaknesses which cropped out in our camp on Grizzly Creek that winter was the weakness of John Q. Baker.

Mr. Baker had spent years in inventing a great speech. He had brought the pieces together at different times, as if they had been parts of a mowing-machine, and the work of setting up, tightening the bolts, greasing the bearings and hitching on the horses was all done that winter.

It was a great speech.

It began with the landing of the Pilgrims, and didn't end at any particular epoch.

It was religious, political, social, statistical, philosophical, valuable and interesting, and every respectable family ought to have had a copy.

When the speech was finished and polished and ready for delivery its inventor suggested that we take a holiday and hear it. The suggestion was not seconded. We were working hard to make an average of ninety cents per day, and no one felt like losing time to hear a speech.

Then John Q. took his speech under his arm and walked over to Turkey Bend to find an audience, but the Mayor of the camp gave him five minutes in which to get out of shooting range. He then tried the camp up the Little Trail, and there he was actually shot at. He returned to camp somewhat discouraged.

A man who has a speech to deliver and is choked off must feel rather uncomfortable. Indeed, it is not serving him just right, and no one can blame him for asserting that the spirit of the country is degenerating.

When John Q. discovered that the fruits of his toil were not appreciated he went about like a man who had taken a solemn vow to bide his time and get even in the end. That was where his head was level. Had he raised any row over our want of appreciation he would have been tossed into the creek, followed by his great American speech and other personal traps.

One day the boys over in the Bend had a hanging bee and invited us to come down and see a chap swing for his crimes. The invitation was accepted by all but two of our crowd. Elder Watkins was sick and couldn't go, and John Q. Baker was mad and didn't want to. It was therefore arranged that he should remain to care for the Elder, a proceeding to which he agreed with wonderful cheerfulness.

Little did we suspect the fiendish purposes of his heart!

We left camp at noon, reached the Bend an hour later, and as the man who was to hang had a long confession to make, and did not have good command of language, we did not return until about 5.

Had anything happened? You can bet your last dollar there had!

Nearly a mile away we heard the voice of John Q. Baker pitched at its highest key, and occasionally caught up such words as "Washington," "Independence," "Magna Charta" and "glorious country."

As we drew near we discovered him on a rock beside Elder Watkins' shanty, that great speech in his left hand and his right slashing through the air. He had then been speaking for four hours, and he had only come down to the war of 1812.

We made a rush for him, and at the same moment made the discovery that Elder Watkins was stone dead in his bed. Beside him lay a piece of paper and a pencil, and in a trembling hand he had written:

"John Q. Baker has killed me with his great speech. He has been going for three hours now, and I feel that another ten minutes will finish me. Please hang or drown him in revenge for this cold-blooded murder."

The great American speaker was still delivering his great American speech when we rushed for him. It was a miracle how he escaped all those bullets, and it was still stranger how he outran the fleetest of the crowd, but he actually got away and carried his speech with him. It ought to have been a great moral warning to John Q. Baker, but it wasn't. He brought up in a camp sixteen miles away and resumed his speech just where we had interrupted it, and they suspected him of being a Mormon missionary and hung him.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Sword With A Story.

On Thursday, says the *Press* of St. Augustin, Fla., while engaged in tearing down a portion of the residence of Mrs. Faustina Pacetti, preparatory to making repairs on the same, L. T. Canova found a sword hidden away between the rafters of the roof. Upon making inquiries in relation to the same, he learned that the sword had been concealed in the place where he found it for perhaps seventy-five or eighty years. The story attached to it is interesting, and we give it as we learned it from the lips of Mr. C.

It would appear that one evening, while Florida was yet in the possession of Spain, a grand ball was given, at which was gathered the elite of the city. One of the ladies present was noted for her beauty, and her hand was eagerly sought after by the officers of the garrison for the many pleasant dances. Owing to some misunderstanding she became engaged to two of the caballeros for the same dance. The consequence was a quarrel, which resulted in the cessation of the music through the cutting of the strings of the instrument. Hot words and insulting language passed between the officers, and the two repaired to the open streets and engaged in a duel, in which one of them fell. The survivor, dropping his sword, fled precipitately from the spot.

One of the Pacetti family, a boy of some 4 or 5 years, witnessed the encounter, and, running out, picked up the sword and carried it into the house. Not wishing to be called upon as a witness, the parents of the child concealed the sword and kept all knowledge of the same from their neighbors. Thus the old blade has been in its place for upward of three generations.

A movement among Texas stock men to disarm their cowboys was derided at first, but is now said to be making considerable headway. Several stock men announced that they would not employ anybody who carried a deadly weapon. It was predicted that they would soon be compelled to rescind this order, but the *Stock Journal* says that they find no difficulty in getting and keeping employes, and that, as soon as the plan is put on trial on adjoining ranches, the cowboys will become its strongest advocates.

GLEANINGS.

A county clerk in Texas enjoys the distinction of having himself issued the license for his own marriage.

The Cossacks now serving in the Russian army number 305,000, their officers, 3,942.

A Jackson, (Tenn.) dog goes on two legs, both on the right side of his body. The other legs are broken.

Mr. William Black is supposed to be making the largest income of any English novelist living.

Cheesequake Creek, for which $40,000 has been appropriated, is, according to the Atlanta *Constitution*, only twelve inches deep.

Boston proposes to have a college which is to educate doctors and "pay as much attention to their moral as to their medical training."

The report comes from Victoria, British Columbia, that Chinese women are smuggled into the United States disguised as Indians. Thirty-two are said to have crossed the line in that garb.

Moncure D. Conway says that nothing is more common than for intelligent Englishmen to confide to American friends their wonder that Americans can endure such personal power as that possessed by the President.

Madagascar is rather larger than France. A belt of almost virgin forest runs around the island. The population is about 4,000,000, and the soil will easily support 30,000,000. India-rubber is a principal export. The mineral wealth is enormous.

The inscription "Ysnat" on a jar in a Philadelphia Indian doctor's shop, puzzled a reporter until he discovered that it was "Tansy" spelled backward. With this clue he read other names of mysterious medicines with a clearer understanding than before.

Is the war over? The Ninth and Tenth Regiments of Rhode Island Volunteers, who were in the service of the government in 1863 for three months, claim that they were never mustered out, and are entitled to full pay to date. It will require $6,000,000 to pay them.

A San Francisco doctor has restored a lady of that city to perfect health by removing one of her kidneys. This operation, called rephrectomy, is so rarely undertaken that the world has only seventy-three cases of the kind recorded.

Two boys have been convicted in California of robbing Chinamen, and a San Francisco journal sees in this a reaction from the feeling against the Chinese, who have hitherto been unable to get protection from the law against thieves and bullies.

A Reading (Pa.) journalist interviews a tramp: "We read the papers, and the latest, too. I often feel amused to see yer editors offerin' rewards for the arrest of them persons as steals papers from doors. It's tramps almost every time."

A richly attired Boston lady took from a wagon, standing by the curbstone, a large blanket and carefully covered the shivering horse attached to the vehicle. She departed unconcerned at the applause which spontaneously came from the crowd which her unusual but kindly act had collected.

In this fertile land of plenty it seems incredible that 9,000,000 bushels of potatoes should be imported in a single year, and yet this was the case last year as shown by the government revenue records. Import duties amounting to considerably over $1,000,000 were paid.

General John B. Gordon, of Georgia, comes home from Europe proud of his country. He said to a reporter: "It is enough to make an American proud to ride through the streets of London, with its civilization of 2,000 years, and see American implements, American sewing-machines, American tools and American goods displayed on every hand, and know that American watches are being sold in the streets, and American fields are feeding the English people and American factories beginning to clothe them."

It is a fact not generally known that Alaska has one of the largest rivers in the world. The Yukon is navigable for 1,500 miles and so wide along its lower course that one bank cannot be seen from the other. The distance across its five mouths and intervening deltas is seventy miles.

Postmaster General Fawcett, who has been in such ill health that it was expected that he would die, is one of the most popular men in England. He is over six feet tall, and is a very strong man. Although he is totally blind, he rides, rows and skates well. He will sometimes walk eighteen miles of an afternoon. He was born in 1833.

Hereafter the owner of coal land in Pennsylvania will be more careful in leasing his property for mining purposes. The Supreme Court of the state has decided that petroleum is, in the geological sense of the term, a mineral, and that persons leasing "lands and minerals" are entitled to whatever oil may be struck below the surface.

A New York artist hits masculine vanity a hard rap when he says that a man, a magnificent specimen, called upon him in answer to an advertisement for a model, and, after exhibiting his nude form, said that he was independently well off and did not care to pose. The man's only desire was, the artist thinks, to show his wonderfully perfect development.

Some of the accounts of the growth of the German carp show that it will attain a very large size in a remarkably short period of time. The commissioner of agriculture of the state of Georgia mentions carp of fifteen pounds of only three years' growth. The first distribution of carp in Georgia was in 1879. Since then the United States fish commissioners have distributed fifteen thousand young fish to various parties in the state.

Leonardo da Vinci thus forshadowed the telephone: "When one is upon a lake, if he puts the opening of a trumpet into the water and holds the point of the tube to his ear, he can perceive whether ships are moving at a remote distance. The same thing occurs if he thrusts the tube into the ground, for then, also, he will hear what is going on far away."

J. A. Gotch, a noted London architect, is considered the great authority on male attire. He says that the chimney-pot hat is positively ugly, the swallow-tail inartistic, and the artificial necktie an abomination. The proper covering for the neck should be tied in a knot. The shirt, he thinks, is objectionable, as it is worn only for the cuffs, collar and front. A seaman's jersey should take its place, with a collar and cuffs on the outside. The trowsers are only a sleve for conveying dust to the ankles, and they wear out at the knees. In hunting, cricketing, boating and bicycling men wear dresses which are at once convenient and picturesque. Outside of this, Mr. Gotch says that a man's present costume is hideous.

WIT AND HUMOR.

The Rhine has burst its banks.—The Rhine must be some relation to an American bank officer.

Even half a loaf is better than loafing all the time. Many poor people of the working class will testify to this version of the proverb.

The musicians of Boston have resolved upon a fixed standard of pitch. This doesn't refer to the stories they tell about each other.

An Alabama Judge decided that a man who puts his satchel on a seat on the cars reserves that seat—unless the man who moves it is bigger than he is.

The Sycamore *Herald* speaks of Mrs. Langtry as the "Jersey Lilly" and Freddie Gebhard as the "Dutch Tulip." Public sympathy is with the Tulip.

To go behind the ear of a woman to kiss her is like chewing the bark of a peach tree in winter and imagining that peaches were just ripe.

Speckled-Moon, a Pawnee Indian chief, has just taken his seventeenth wife. He crowds them all into two wigwams and thereby saves fuel.

A young woman in Oil City possesses a bass voice with a compass to D flat on the bass cliff. When she sees a rat the neighbors know it.

Alfred Jenkins, of North Carolina, has sold his wife to a neighbor for $500. Some people are always imposing on the hospitality of their neighbors.

A New York hotel-keeper has over $10,000 invested in horseflesh, and some people are wishing he would sell one of his horses and buy a few towels for upper bedrooms.

The spots on the sun are larger than ever, and a red spot has been discovered on the face of Jupiter. The celestial buckwheat season seems to have opened earlier than usual this year.

Bob Ingersoll claims to be able to tell what a man is at a single glance, and yet he let a Washington boot-black carry off his satchel. Perhaps his rule doesn't work on boys.

Sign for a hotel--inn digestion. An apartment to let to a lady room it is, m'm. Hint to a bore--g' out. The cry of a discontented householder--liver complaint.

A man who holds his opera-glass in both hands, with his elbows sticking out on both sides, is preferable to a lady with a big hat at the theater. You can kick the man.

"Yes," said young Mr. Guy, of the Rickerknocker club, "yes, I was engaged to her, but I've broken off, you know, until I see whether she's going to be successful in breaking her uncle's brothers' will, you know."

"I wouldn't lose that roller-pin for money," exclaimed an Oshkosh woman, brandishing a chunk of wood that looked as if it had been in a fight with a sausage-chopper. "Every time I lose a husband I cut a notch in it."

A Baltimore landlady says she can make a delicious mutton soup for thirteen boarders out of four ounces of old sheep. We've seen the thing done on two ounces. It can't fail except in time of drought.

"Uncle John," said little Emily, "do you know that a baby that was fed on elephant's milk gained twenty pounds in one week?" Nonsense! Impossible!" exclaimed Uncle John, and then he asked. "Whose baby was it?" "The elephant's," said the little girl.

The true definition of luck, as defined by Col. Mooney, is as follows: "When you go home at two o'clock in the morning, after promising your wife to be in early, and find her sound asleep, that's luck; but it isn't to be depended upon."

"Dinners har lar cart. You've been to a boarding-school. What does that mean, Polly?" "Aller cart, father? Why, that means a small, simple dinner. If you want something heavy and first-rate you must order what they call a dinner wagon."

Two sons of the Emerald isle discussing a certain colored man, one remarked: "But he was mighty smart, d' ye moind. "Phat are ye talkin' about?" replied the other. "If he was so smart, how did he come to be a naygur?"

"And what do you call that?" asked the inquisitive visitor, pointing to a mutilated statue. "That is a torso," replied the sculptor. "H'm," muttered the visitor, "but how did it become a torso?" He was tenderly kicked out.

A gentleman who had tarried late at his club, found his wife awaiting his return in a high state of nervousness. She said: "Here I've been waiting and rocking in the chair until my head spins round like a top." "Jess so, wife, where I've been," responded he; "it's in the atmosphere."

Down quilts can be bought for $50. They are so light in weight that on a cold winter night you imagine you are freezing until you get up and pile all your clothes on top of it; then you go to sleep and dream that you have tumbled down the crater of a volcano and can't get out.

In a town not many miles from Boston, a man stepped into a neighbor's house, where he saw the head of the family lying on the floor, and his wife standing over him, as he thought, with a threatening air. He was about to withdraw when the prostrate man shouted, "Come along in, Steve; she is only chalking me out a pair of pants."

A gentleman from the provinces went into the shop of a Parisian tailor to order some clothes. While his measure was being taken, he said to the sartorial Aristarchus, "You must find that I am very badly dressed?" "Oh, no," said the artist, "you are not dressed at all, you are simply covered."

Cambridge joke—"I don't know," replied Montmorenci, cuttingly, with a polite smile; "but I know a man who had twins so much alike that the only way to tell 'em apart was to send one to Harvard and one to Yale. Then one came back a gentleman and the other a Connecticut rough."

A little 6 year old from the city, who did not know much of country life, was visiting an aunt in the rural districts, and he busied himself in gathering in the eggs from every hidden nest in the old barn. He found one evidently of last year's origin and, accidentally breaking a specimen, he traveled for the house in breathless haste, with the announcement; "Oh, Aunt Yoma, I found a nest under the barn, and the hen was so old she laid rotten eggs!"

When, in the course of Congressional events, Senators and Representatives sent by pages their autograph albums around among their fellow legislators, Congressman Moore, of Tennessee, thought the little fellows who brought him the books were soliciting for their own collections. So, in a kind, fatherly way, he put some good advice, of the copy-book maxim style, in each album. In Senator Edmunds' he wrote: "Be a good boy and you will become a good man," and the Green Mountain statesman is making it one of the jokes of the season.

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ESCAPED FROM LIBBY PRISON.

When, on the night of February 8, 1864 Colonel Rose completed the tunnel at Libby Prison, through which sixty-one Union soldiers escaped to the Federal lines, Captain Frank E. Moran, of the Seventy-third New York Regiment, then a prisoner there, got an inkling of what was going on and hurried to join the crowd of fugitives. While hundreds were pressing for precedence at the narrow mouth of the tunnel, the cry of "guards" was raised. A stampede followed. Notwithstanding the panic no guards appeared, and Capt. Moran hastened back toward the opening. What befell him is related in an extremely entertaining article in the *Weekly Times*, from which article the subjoined extracts are taken:

I squeezed myself feet first through the narrow aperture in the fireplace and found that the opening led in a descending slant from the back to the fire-place through the chimney and into the east cell, which was divided from the cellar containing the cells by a wall. These cells were directly under the kitchen at the front of the building, and were alternately used for the confinement of hostages, "troublesome prisoners," and Union spies under death sentence. They were floorless and closets about ten or twelve feet square. A small stream of light stole into them part of the day from a narrow grated window half sunken in the sidewalk above. They were guarded by special sentinels, were alive with enormous rats, and the air in them was sickening. From these dreadful cages many a brave fellow went forth to death. A thick wall divided this from the east cellar under the hospital room, and it was in the east wall of this cellar that the tunnel proper began.

Finding the short fragment of a blanket rope hanging from the top of the opening, I let my feet down, hoping to touch bottom, but found none, and as my bruised hand and shoulder made it impossible to hang long, I balanced myself for a fall, whither and to what depth I knew not, for it was a rayless pit of darkness. With a sort of faith in fortune I shut my eyes and teeth, and in the name of liberty let go. Thanks to my thoughtful comrades I fell into a huge pile of straw, and, after rolling over two or three times, I found myself in the darkness among hundreds of squealing rats, and before I could recover my equilibrium a score of the repulsive creatures ran over me. Complying with my instructions, I placed my back to the wall near where I dropped, and waded knee deep toward the opposite wa', through the straw that covered the cellar. The place seemed to be perfectly alive with rats that fought, squealed and tore each other and thumped against my ankle at every step.

At last I reached the wall and ran my hand along the cold, damp surface in search of the opening of the tunnel. In this manner I groped along until I reached the southeast corner, and believing that I must have passed the hole, I made my way back in the same way, feeling the wall with increased anxiety and caution. I stopped a dozen times to listen for some friendly token from my comrades, who had long since preceded me, but no sound could be heard but the horrible chorus of the rats. The thought of failure began to harass me, as did the fear that I should be forced to pass the night in the loathsome place. Great beads of perspiration came out on my forehead when I thought of being found by the guards in the morning, if, indeed, the colony of rats did not long ere that time battle for the choice cuts of my remains.

It paralyzed me to think that through my blundering the tunnel would be discovered, that had cost such heroic labor, and that I should be loaded with the disgrace of depriving hundreds of my fellow-prisoners of their liberty. In his train of oppressing thoughts came the remembrance that this had at one time been the "dead cellar," where bodies from the hospital room above it used to be boxed up prior to burial.—The revolting idea that the Union dead should ever have been left, even temporarily, in such a place, sickened me and would have given a fortune at that miserable moment for a friendly stream of light and a blessed breath of fresh air. I thought I had already surveyed an acre of wall and was on the border of despair when, to my boundless joy, my hand fell upon a pair of heels. I knew that they were live heels, for I had no sooner touched them than they vanished like magic in the wall.

"Who's there?" said a voice, as if from a grave.

"Moran," I answered, "from the Gettysburg room. Who are you?"

"Charley Morgan," the sepulchral voice responded, "from the Chickamauga room. Are the rebs coming?"

"No. Go ahead and make room for me," said I; and away went the heels after sending a shower of dirt into both my eyes.

The hole appeared as I advanced to have an average diameter of about two feet. At times we appeared to be descending, and again we seemed to rise. The earth was clammy cold, and the air foul and suffocating. My bruised shoulder got rough usage as I wedged myself forward on my hands and face. The hole grew narrower as I advanced, and notwithstanding my slight form, I found myself more than once in the position of the fat man who had preceded me.—Morgan unhappily took a violent cramp in one of his legs, and to relieve his distress I pulled off his shoe. This proved a somewhat troublesome charge, for in order to save it for its owner I had to push it ahead of me as I crawled forward. The length of the tunnel seemed interminable. I was gasping for breath, and my shoulder was paining me dreadfully. It seemed as if we were lost in some horrible grave.

I was struck with the wonderful clearness with which all sounds were transmitted through the passage, as if we were encompassed by metallic instead of clay walls. At last, near fainting with suffocation, pain and fatigue, a ray of light gladdened my eyes and I felt the welcome blessedness of fresh air—certainly the most delicious air I have ever breathed in my whole life.—Morgan extended his hand and gave me a friendly welcome as I rose like an apparition to the surface of the earth, and having reached terra firma I made a careful and minute survey of my surroundings. I was in a yard that divided two old buildings that faced respectively north and south.

I stood about seventy feet from the eastern wall of the prison, and looking through the dilapidated fence saw the sentinels pacing their posts, and by the light of the street lamps could easily distinguish their features. An arched way of sufficient width for the passage of wagons led to the street on the south that ran next to and parallel with the canal. I now noticed a third person in the yard, and Morgan in a whisper introduced Lieutenant William Watson, of his own company of the Twenty-first Wisconsin Regiment. We held a hurried conference, and decided to go down the street in an easterly direction, agreeing to meet at the second corner for further consultation. We each removed our shoes, that we might move noiselessly, and also that we might run the swifter if challenged by the sentinels.

Watson went off first and was followed in about two minutes by Morgan.—As they moved away I closely watched the two nearest guards, who at one time halted on their posts and gazed together after the retreating forms of my two friends. I resolved, should they show a sign of firing, to shout an alarm to my comrades and dash down the street after them. But the guards appeared to have no suspicion that they were Yankees, and without any audible comment regarding them resumed their pacing on their posts. Feeling this to be my opportunity, I stepped from the arched way and leisurely followed in the wake of my friends. It would be difficult to convey to one who has not shared in a like experience a clear idea of the peculiar sensation I felt when, after an imprisonment of over six months, I first found myself in the open, fresh air, and drank in the first fragrant breath of my liberty; and I felt a pang of regret as I turned irresistibly to look at the grim walls of Libby, where I was leaving, perhaps forever, many of the most gallant fellows, the most valued friends of my life. * * * I followed the tracks of the Confederates to the border of the open field, which afforded a clear view for not less than a half-mile toward the north. A small farm-house stood in sight at a distance which I estimated at 1,000 yards, but not a man was in sight of hearing. The sudden disappearance of the party, whom I knew could not have reached the house in so brief a time, was significant, and I instantly concluded that they were at that very minute deploying about the border of the swamp, so as to encompass and close in on us. I turned quickly, and ran back into the swamp, expecting, as I retreated to hear the whizz of a bullet from a concealed Confederate. I had taken less than a dozen steps, when a long, clear whistle was heard to my right, and instantly answered by another on the opposite side of the swamp. My two friends, mistaking these for my signals, bounded through the woods like startled deer, running towards the south side.

I stopped an instant, and heard a dozen answering whistles, followed by the loud, clear command of the Confederates to "close in." I could hear the crash and parting of the brush as our pursuers pushed their way into the tangled jungel. The thought of going back a captive to Libby was like a knell of death, and I fully resolved to take any chance short of actual suicide rather than be taken. I had yet heard no sound from the east side of the swamp, and therefore determined upon that as the point to run the gauntlet. I tore through the low bog, and lost my left shoe in the treacherous mire, and, to increase my speed, I took off the other and threw it away. I struck a cow-path running eastward, and, hatless and without shoes, I fairly flew over the ground. I sprang upon the huge trunk of a fallen tree that crossed the path, and, as I leaped to the ground on the opposite side, a tall Confederate concealed behind it, and who had not heard my swift and noiseless approach, sprang to his feet, leaving his carbine leaning against the tree, turned and ran. He tripped and fell flat on his face, uttering a "whoop" like a Comanche Indian.

As he lay straight in the path I leaped squarely over him and almost into the arms of three of the Confederates, who leveled their carbines at my head and commanded me to halt, while the fallen man, recovering his gun and his wits, came savagely towards me, gun in hand, and in a fog-horn voice shouted "Surrender!" amid the laughter of his cooler companions. For a few moments I hoped my two comrades might meet a better fate than I, but they were soon in sight, attended by the guard, and exchanged condolences. The Confederates hunted up my shoes for me and treated us with considerable kindness, being soldiers, and not prison guards; they fed us liberally from their haversacks. They admitted that our discovery in the swamp was an accident and a great surprise to them, and added that we were outside of their posts.—*Troy Times.*

Little Beppo—A True Story.

A dull, leaden sky. All day the snowflakes have steadily fallen, and now, as night approaches, not a vestige of the frozen earth remains. Beppo walks wearily along, his beloved guitar held closely under his arm. He sees the lights lit in happy homes; he sees the children with their faces pressed against the panes, watching with delight the fall of the flakes, for to-morrow will be Christmas, and the snow will aid Kriss Krinkle in his visit; and a sad smile lights up his dark face, for the snow that brings happiness to them brings him deepest sorrow.

As the little wanderer strolls on he thinks of that land of mellow sunshine far over the sea, and of the happy home he had before his parents died; and, in contrast to this, he thinks of the home he has now, and of the wicked *padrone* who took him from his cherished country.

These last thoughts arouse him to a sense of business, and, clinking the few pennies in his pockets, he takes up his position at the entrance of a theater which is ablaze with light. Then, blowing his breath upon his stiff, cold fingers he plays a few wild, sweet notes upon his instrument—a prelude to "Home, Sweet Home." He watches the gayly attired people pass into the warm building, but none seem to notice the little figure shrinking in the shadow. None save the gruff, burly policeman, who roughly grasps his shoulder and says: "Come, young un, move along now!"

And Beppo, utterly disheartened, moves on. It has been a poor day for business; he does not dare to go home with the few pennies he has earned; and now the stern mandate of the officer has cut off his last chance of getting more.

He pauses under a gas-lamp, and, by its flickering rays, he counts his pennies over. Just ten—enough for coffee and rolls; and he crosses over to a little restaurant, and is soon indulging in a bit of extravagance. Supper over he plans where he shall sleep.

He remembers a box filled with straw which he has seen in his wanderings. He wends his way toward it, and when 10 strikes from the tall church tower near by Beppo is calmly asleep, his guitar pressed tenderly against his breast.

* * * * *

Twelve o'clock. As the last stroke reels out upon the frosty air, Beppo awakes from a troubled dream. His sharp ear catches the sound of voices, and he remains almost breathless.

"How are you going to work the job?" says someone in a hoarse whisper.

"It's as easy as rolling off a log," replies his companion. "The girl leaves the kitchen window unlatched, and we're in the house as nice as you please. Have you brought all the tools?"

"All in this bag," rejoins the first, and Beppo, wide awake now, hears something jingle.

"Then, ho for old Howland's silver!" chuckles the second, and the two move off.

Beppo hears their footsteps die away. He comprehends it all—that there is to be a robbery—and wonders how he can prevent it. The name, Howland, he has heard before, and he knows that he may be the means of saving much.

He arises from his cramped position, and, stretching himself, reaches for his guitar. Then, shivering as the piercing winds strike through his tattered clothing, he glides swiftly down the street—on until the bright light of a police station greets his vision.

In broken sentences he tells his story to the Sergeant in charge, and the latter at once sends two officers out to investigate the matter.

Beppo knows that he has done his duty—he can do no more. Unnoticed he steals out into the dark street. Two or three blocks passed, a strange feeling comes over him. The snow falls so fast that he can scarcely see before him. Sick and dizzy he gropes his way up the steps of a private residence, and falls fainting in the doorway.

* * * * *

The *Herald*, two days after, contained among its advertisements the following:

"If the lad who gave the valuable information that led to the frustration of designs upon a Fifth avenue house will send his address to A—— H——, *Herald* office, he will hear something to his advantage."

And the following in its local department:

"Yesterday morning, while Mr. John Smith, of Black street, was searching for his paper in the doorway, his attention was drawn to a little figure half covered by the snow. A guitar was tightly clasped in his hands. A doctor was immediately summoned, and stimulants were given, but to no avail; the poor little fellow was quite dead. He was subsequently identified as Beppo, who, with his instrument, was quite well known among people of the lower district."—*St. Nicholas Magazine.*

Oscar Wilde's Mother on Manners Conversation.

Lady Wilde, who is not merely renowned as the mother of Oscar, but who, thirty years ago, was, as "Speranza," the poetess of Young Ireland communicates to a London weekly her views on "Manners and Conversation." "People are growing weary," she tells us, "of the flippant grotesque, and are haunted by a desire for some nobler communion of souls. * * * Women live so apart from practical life that their opinion on grave, deep subjects is worth nothing. The qualities are rare and beautiful that can make a woman not only a divine guide to a human heart, but also a splendid power in social life." This will scarcely be disputed, but will, we fear, in some carping minds, be held to savor of platitude. Then we learn that "a queen of intellect must be able to flash lightly over every subject and illuminate them all. She must take a run through the sciences, * * * have studied the art treasures of many capitals, and number among her friends the leading intellects of the age." But even with all this she must beware of talking too much, for "beyond the grace of speech there is the grace of listening and the tact of silence, even of entire self-effacement." "Poor Lady Byron then comes in for a terrific rap for having lacked this. 'Am I in your way, Byron?' she asked one day, entering the poet's study, while he was at immortal work. [There is not, we believe, the slightest evidence as to the nature of his work at the time.] 'Damnably,' was the emphatic answer of her poet Lord." "And she deserved it," savagely comments Lady Wilde. "She had no fine instincts. She ought to have known intuitively that she was in the way." So that, according to "Speranza," a husband is justified in brutal rudeness toward a wife because nature happens not to have endowed her with "fine instincts." In proof of the position that "good women who give up society and devote themselves exclusively to home duties grow old so soon," Lady Wilde quotes Lord Lytton's assertion that, "Nothing ages like domestic happiness." It must be conceded that from this point of view the late Lady Lytton ought almost to have enjoyed perennial youth. As a hostess Lady Wilde's ideal woman "allows no freezing ice to form and obstruct the full free soil of thought," but she must "beware of originality," which has a coalition against it. "What is called chaff debases every subject." "Women of tact can color the commonplace with a little emotional intensity; and then society says they still are very nice' and they even become exceedingly popular." We have surely said enough to show what an invaluable text-book Oscar's mamma has furnished to the would-be social star.—*New York Times.*

What Broke Up His Infatuation.

A San Francisco lawyer fell in love with the late Adelaide Neilson, and was taken behind the scenes for an introduction after Miss Neilson, as Juliet, should come down from the balcony scene. With her eyes moist with affection's tears, her voice trembling, and her bosom heaving with young love's emotion, she was bidding farewell to Romeo. The lawyer loved her madly as she rose from her kneeling position; was more than ever enamored as she leaned against the window casing; and glared at her till she stepped inside, grabbed her train in one hand and her handkerchief in the other, and blew her nose with great violence. When the snorts had subsided she opened her beautiful lips to remark, "Oh blast this beastly climate, I wish my nose was tin lined." This was too great a shock to his feelings. He stepped back and out.

"Oh, George!" a Boston girl intensely exclaimed, while gazing at the comet, "how transcendently beautiful and rapturously precious it is! I should so love to study botany."

"Ma," he asked, at dinner, "who was Charlotte Russe?" "Oh," said ma, "she was one of them old queens who made trouble during the Restoration."

Elizabeth Cady Stanton advises billiards for girls of the period. If a girl handles a billiard cue as dextrously as she throws a stone, the man four feet to the left of her is likely to have an eye poked out.

The grasshopper has, according to its size, 120 times the kicking power of an ordinary man. It must be exciting times for the young grasshoppers which go courting and find the old man at home.

In a middle-school examination in Lawrence, Mass., the other day, the question was given: "What are the two principal forms of government in the world?" The answer given by a boy was, "Mayor and alderman."

The Turk and the Torpedo.

Sultan Abdul Hamid, with the shrewdness characteristic of the Turk, perceives that in the torpedo lies the power to defend Constantinople from naval attack, and with an energy which might well be emulated in the same cause by the United States, he is endeavoring to ascertain what is the best torpedo system, in order that he may adopt it. With Gen. Lew Wallace as his adviser, he is examining the torpedos produced by Gen. Berdan, Col. Lay and Ericsson. If he can place in his harbor boats capable of sending out torpedos at a speed of forty miles an hour, certain to hit the object at which they are aimed, and powerful enough to blow up the heaviest ironclad, he need have little fear that Constantinople will suffer the fate of Alexandria. It is believed by experts that England's mighty naval fleet would be unable to enter a harbor which is well equipped with the best torpedoes. Gen. Wright, Chief of Engineers at Washington, thinks so, and hence his earnest entreaty that one torpedo system be adopted, in all the harbors of the United States, as again and again urged by this journal. —*New York Express.*

The Longest Bridge in the World.

The land of Celestials still boasts of the most wonderful bridge in the world, and this, according to travelers, is the bridge of Logang, over an arm of the sea in China. It is built in a similar way as the bridges of Babylon, but entirely of stone.

Its length is said to be 20,000 Paris feet, and comprises 3,000 arches, or rather openings of pillars. These are not overspread with arches, but there are placed above them large slabs of stone, which form the roadway, seventy feet broad.

The distance of the pillars is nearly 74½ feet, the latter being 70 feet high and 15 feet broad, and strengthened with stone facings of the form of triangular prisms, which extend over the whole height of the pillars up to the transversed slabs. The latter (of course more than 70 feet long) extend in breadth to fifteen feet, and have nine feet in thickness. The parapet is a balustrade, and every pillar supports a pedestal on which a lion, *twenty-one feet long, and made of one block of marble*, is placed.

"Sambo, me bhoy," exclaimed Pat, a rollicking Irishman, to a jolly darkey, "tell us what makes your nose so flat?" "Dunno, Mars' Pat," answered the darkey, "but I 'spec' it's to keep me from pokin' my nose into odder peoples business."

A lady, passing along the street one frosty morning, saw a little fellow scattering salt upon the pavement, for the purpose of melting the ice. Well, I'm sure," said the lady, "that's real benevolence." "Oh, no, ma'am," he replied. "It ain't benevolence—it's salt."

Wanted—$5,000 worth of furs and hoop pelts at my place of business, for which I will pay the highest market price in cash. A. EVANS, dec9-3m

Hop Bitters are the Purest and Best Bitters Ever Made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest best, and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them. Try the Bitters to-day.—No. 3.

KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

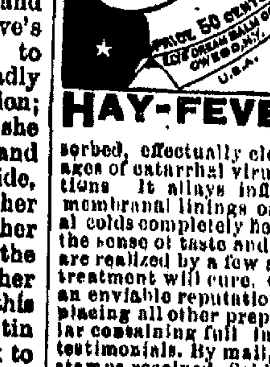
Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power. 43. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

CATARRH A POSITIVE CURE! ELY'S CREAM BALM, FOR CATARRH and Hay Fever.



HAY-FEVER

Agreeable to use, unequalled for cold in the head, headache, and deafness, or any kind of mucous membranal irritation, inflamed and rough surfaces. A preparation of undoubted merit. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. It will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure. Cream Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. Send for circular containing full information and reliable testimonials. By mail, prepaid 50c. a package. stamps received. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists. ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y. nov 25, 1y

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS

Prepared from a German formula. In use over 200 Years. Skillfully Compounded and not to be compared with the cheap concoctions which flood the market. A CERTAIN REMEDY FOR KIDNEYS AND LIVER. Purifies the Blood and Stimulates! Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, Cramps and Colic, Indigestion, Dysentery. It is a pure and wholesome Stomachic Appetizer; a Tonic without a rival. A Panacea for all diseases of the Lungs, Throat and Heart. $1. per bottle. Mishler's Green Label Bitters is a Specific for Scrofula, Syphilis, Old Sores or Ulcers. Mishler's Red Label Bitters for all female complaints, $1.50 per bottle. Remedy for all female complaints, whatever character. Send for book "Messenger of Health." MISHLER HERB BITTERS CO., Lancaster, Pa. Sold by druggists.

No Worm Syrup so Pleasant as Parker's.

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

New Life

is given by using BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. In the Winter it strengthens and warms the system; in the Spring it enriches the blood and conquers disease; in the Summer it gives tone to the nerves and digestive organs; in the Fall it enables the system to stand the shock of sudden changes.

In no way can disease be so surely prevented as by keeping the system in perfect condition. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS ensures perfect health through the changing seasons, it disarms the danger from impure water and miasmatic air, and it prevents Consumption, Kidney and Liver Disease, &c.

H. S. Berlin, Esq., of the well-known firm of H. S. Berlin & Co., Attorneys, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C., writes, Dec. 5th, 1881:

Gentlemen: I take pleasure in stating that I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for malaria and nervous troubles, caused by overwork, with excellent results.

Beware of imitations. Ask for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and *insist* on having it. Don't be imposed on with something recommended as *"just as good."* The genuine is made only by the Brown Chemical Co. Baltimore, Md.

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HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

"For sick stomach, bad taste, sinking spells, and palpitation, rely wholly on PERUNA."

"For want of appetite, dyspepsia, indigestion, and liver complaint, take PERUNA; it never fails."

"Those in literary, professional or commercial pursuits constantly need PERUNA. For constipation, MANALIN."

"For sick headache, pain in the head, dizziness, and low spirits, take PERUNA."

Read and study our book on the ills of life, follow its teachings, and you will be happy. "$ 000 will be paid for any case PERUNA will not cure or greatly improve."

Ladies, if you wish strength, health and beauty, sweet breath, cherry lips and rosy cheeks,

"Go to your nearest druggist for a bottle of PERUNA. Take it before each meal."

"For nervous debility, catarrh of the bladder, or disease of the kidneys, take PERUNA, and be cured." For Constipation take

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For Sale in Coshocton by Dr. J Anderson & Sons.

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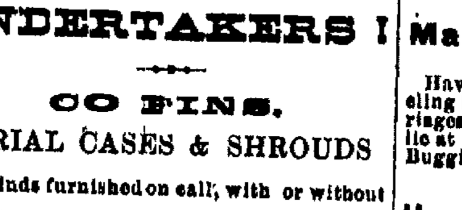

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In what way a Prevalent Evil may be Shorn of its Power to Harm.

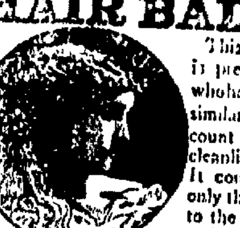
Malaria is a broad name for many diseases—all originating in blood poisoning. Billious fever, the typhus and typhoid fevers and chills and fever are prominent members of the family. Malaria defies alike the builders, the plumbers and the physicians. Despairing of ordinary treatment, the latter, almost unanimously recommend HENSON'S CAPCINE PORUS PLASTER as the greatest anti-malarial specific of the age. These plasters act upon the liver, spleen, bowels and kidneys.

Worn over the region of the liver, and upon the back over the kidneys, they ward off malaria like an armor. No other plasters do this.

When you purchase, satisfy yourself that the word CAPCINE is cut in the center of the plaster.

Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. Highest awards at International Expositions. Jan20-4t.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.



This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y. 50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier

And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs. GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON COLOGNE

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of *Hiscox & Co.* on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes. LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

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"Champion Bosom Ironing Board" is the best one ever invented. The best selling article offered to agents. Patented Sept. 18, already sold. It sells at sight. PROFITS to AGENTS. Send for circulars to K. & W. Manufacturing co., Chillicothe, Ohio.

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NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The Board of School Examiners of Coshocton county, will meet at the

Old Union School House,

COR. THIRD & SYCAMORE STS.,

COSHOCTON, OHIO,

Second and fourth Saturdays of March, April, September, October, November, and December, and on the fourth Saturday the remaining months of the year.

Examinations will commence promptly at

—NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.—

Each applicant will be required to pay to the Board of Examiners, before entering upon examination, a fee of

—FIFTY CENTS.—

Applicants are also required to furnish a stamped envelope with their address written thereon, on which the result of their examination will be forwarded to them by mail.

JOSIAH HARRIS, Clerk.

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Charged with DESERTION after May 22, 1865, can secure PAY, BOUNTY and HONORABLE DISCHARGE. Apply only to HARVEY SPALDING, Attorney-at-Law, 50 Corcoran Bldg., Washington, D. C., who collects abandoned ... Government claims at his own cost. No fee ... until money is paid over to claimants. If you ... write to him at once. Post... Act June 12, 1866, collected.

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In rear of Central House.

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Having a good stock of sound, young traveling horses, substantial and fashionable carriages, I am prepared to accommodate the public at all times, at reasonable rates, with Buggies, Carriages, and Saddle Horses.

Horse Feed and Stalls Always Ready

Superintending my business in person, and keeping the best of employees, I am prepared to feed and take the best of care of horses entrusted to my charge, at reasonable rate Give me a call. B. F. SELL

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PAN-HANDLE ROUTE

(PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS RY.,)

—O—

Condensed Time Table of Passenger Trains, Corrected to Jan. 14, 1883.

GOING EAST.

Columbus Time	Fst Ln.	Day Exprs.	Pittsb Exps	Limited Express
	pm.	am.	a. m.	am.
Lv Columbus..	*12.30	*12.15	*8 30	*12.05
" Newark...	1.25	1.25	9 50	1.10
" Dresden Jun	2.10	2.16	10 40	1.51
" Coshocton.	2.40	2.47	11 10	2.16
" N. C. Town	3.10	3.20	11 43	2.44
Arr Dennison..	3.35	4.05	p.m. 12 40	3.25
" Bowerstown	4.15	....	1 08	
" Scio........	4 28	....	1 19	....
" Cadiz Junct	4.44	....	1 45	....
" Stbnville...	5.35	5.45	2 55	4 37
Arr Pittsburgh.	7.30	7.40	5 25	6.45
	am.	pm.		pm.
" Harrisburg	4.15	4.00		2.20
" Baltimore..	7.45	7.30	......	5.10
" Washington	9.15	8.47	......	6.47
" Phila......	7.50	7.35	....	5.20
" New York.	11.15	10.35	......	7.25
	pm.			am.
" Boston......	8.00	....	......	6.2

NOTE Accommodation train leaves Columbus daily except Sunday at 4:45 p m. arrives Newark 6:00 p m; Dresden Jc 7:00 p m; Coshocton 7:20; Newcomerstown 7:57 p. m; Dennison 8:40 p m.

NOTE. Accommodation train leaves Dennison daily, except Sunday, at 5:35 a. m.; arrives at Bowerstown 5.50 a. m.; Scio 6:05 a. m. Cadiz Junction 6:24 a. m., Steubenville 7:20 a. m., Pittsburgh 10.00 a. m.

P. W. & K. Division trains leave Steubenville for Wheeling at †5.15 am., †7:25am, †2.35 pm., and †5:50 p m. Returning, leave Wheeling †6.25 a. m., *8:45 am., †1:50 pm., †4:10 pm., and 5.35 pm. arriving at Steubenville 7:35 am, 9:55 am, 3:01 pm, 5.20 pm.

GOING WEST.

	*FstLn	Mail Exprs*	Limit'd Exprs†	We Expr
Pittsburgh.	11.20pm	2.10pm	8.45pm	8.0 am
Steubenv'e.	1.00am	4.08 "	10.55 "	10.00 am
Cadiz Ju'n.	....	5.12 "	....	11.00 am
Scio	....	5.34 "	....	11.23 am
Bowerst'n..	....	....	....	11.39 pm
A Dennison.	2 45 "	6 30pm	12.20am	12.05 pm
Newcoms'n	3.20 "	7.16pm	12.54 "	12.49 pm
Coshocton..	3.47 "	7.58 "	1.23 "	1 10 pm
Dresden Jun	4.13 "	8.20 "	1.51 "	1.30 pm
Newark....	4.58 "	9.15 "	2.40 "	2.25 pm
A Columbus	5.55 "	10.30 "	3.45 "	3 30 pm
L Columbus	9.55 "	11.00pm	3.55 "	3 50 pm
A Dayton...	12 50pm	....	6.35am	6.25 pm
Cincinnati.	2 45 "	4.00 "	8 00am	8.00 am
Louisville..	....	12.45am	12 45pm	12 40 pm
Urbana....	7.35am	....	7 35am	5.22 pm
Piqua......	8.25pm	....	8 25am	6.14 pm
Richmond..	9.50 "	....	9 50am	7.55 pm
Indianap's..	12.15 "	....	12 15 m	10.50 am
St. Louis..	....	....	8.10pm	7.30 am
Logansport.	....	....	3 20pm	2 10 am
Chicago....	....	....	6.20pm	7.30 am

NOTE. Dennison Express leaves Pittsburgh daily, except Sunday, at 4:02 p. m., arrives at Steubenville 6:15 p. m., Cadiz Junction 7:15 p. m., Scio 7:35 p. m., Bowerston 7:52 p. m., Dennison 8:15 p. m.

NOTE. Accommodation train leaves Dennison daily except Sunday, 5:40; ar. Newcom'n 6.10; COSHOCTON 6:48, Dresden Jc 7:15; Newark 8 20; Columbus 9:45

*Daily. †Except Sunday.

Through Chicago Express, with Sleeping Coach, leaves Columbus daily except Sunday at 5.00 p. m., arriving Chicago 7 30 a. m.

Cincinnati Mail leaves Columbus at †11:00 p. m., arrives Cincinnati 4.00 a. m.

CADIZ BRANCH TRAINS—(Except Sun.)

Leave Cadiz Junction 6.35 a. m., 11.05 a. m. 1.50 p. m., 5.15 p. m., and 7.20pm Arrive Cadiz 7.20 a. m, 11.45 a. m., 2 30 p. m., 5 55 p. m. and 8.00 p.m

Leave Cadiz .45 a. m., 10.15 a. m. 1.05 p. m., 4 00 p. m. and 6.30 p.m. Arrive Cadiz Junction 6 25 a. m., 10.55 a. m., 1.40 p. m., 4.40 p. m. and 7.10 p m

Sleeping Cars East, without change, to Pittsburgh, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia, and New York; West to Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis, and from Columbus to Chicago.

Baggage checked to all principle points East and West.

JAS. McCREA, Manager. Columbus O. E. A. FORD, Gen. Pass. & Tick't Agt Pittsburgh, Pa.

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The circulation of this popular newspaper is constantly increasing. It contains all the leading news of the Daily Herald and is arranged in handy departments. The

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are given the Telegraphic Dispatches of the week from all parts of the Union. This feature alone makes

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are looked after, and everything relating to mechanics and labor saving is carefully recorded. There is a page devoted to all the latest phases of the business markets, crops, merchandise, &c., &c. A valuable feature is found in the specially reported prices and conditions of

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Sporting news at home and abroad, a story every week, a sermon by some eminent divine literary, musical, dramatic, personal and sea notes. There is no paper in the world which contains so much matter every week as the Weekly Herald, which is sent postage free for one dollar. You can subscribe at any time.

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Best of accommodations, and table supplied with the market affords. Rates reasonable. 3 6m

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. ... DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York. J 1130.

PATENTS.

F. A. Lehmann, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless a patent is secured. Send for circular Jan 20 tf.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that John S. Elliott and Henry Marx, partners in trade under the name Elliott & Marx, made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors on the 2nd day of January, 1883. Creditors will present their claims to me for allowance, and debtors will call on the undersigned and pay all debts due the said firm. J. M. COMPTON, Assignee

January 26th, 1883.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Continued from First Page.

parties shall make with said Mayor of said village, for the building of said rolling mill. And be it further

Resolved, That should the said proposition of said other party from the said village of Wapakoneta, to erect in this village said other manufacturing establishments, be developed, and should it be found desirable and practicable to accept the same, to close and enter into a contract with them upon the said terms hereinbefore mentioned; then this Council issue bonds of this corporation in the said sum of fifteen thousand dollars, of the denomination of one thousand dollars each, to be paid as follows: Three thousand dollars in ten years from the date thereof, and three thousand dollars for each successive year thereafter for the period of five years, to bear interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, which bonds shall be signed by the Mayor, countersigned by the Clerk of the village and attested by the corporate seal of the same. Said bonds, when sold to be sold at not less than their par value, and the proceeds of said sale to be so contributed toward the building of said manufacturing establishment, upon such terms, in such sums and at such times, as shall be stipulated in any contract which said parties shall make with said Mayor of said village, for the building of said manufacturing establishment.

And be it further—

Resolved, That should it become necessary, for any reason, to make the times of payment of said bonds, or any of them, different in any respect from those mentioned in the foregoing resolutions, or any of them, then the Council will make such necessary changes, and will make all further changes as to the times of payment of said bonds, or any of them, which may be made necessary to meet the requirements of any statute which may be in force and operating at the time when said bonds, or any of them, shall be issued.

Bloomfield.

This village of 100 inhabitants is on the line separating the counties of Coshocton and Holmes, and is of sufficient importance to require a portion of both counties for its occupancy. It has, however, shown a preference for Coshocton county by selecting from it the major part of its building lots. In intelligence, good morals, and business enterprise it will compare favorably with any other village in either county. It claims two churches; one M. E. Church, immediately in the village, and a Presbyterian Church on the hill just above. Two stores supply the people of the village and community around with dry goods and general merchandise. Coshocton county claims the one owned by A. J. Doak and managed by himself and two sons, all live business men; Holmes county claims the other, owned by J. J. Miser, and managed by himself and brother, both gentlemanly and accommodating. The village has also a hardware store, owned by Mr. L. Chase, and a cooper shop in charge of Mr. D. W. Gilbert. Two physicians, Drs. Carr and Basch do up the healing art for the village and community. One hotel, of which Mr. H. A. Williams is proprietor, furnishes entertainment and lodging to all who need anything in that line. It has also two planing mills; two shops where making and repairing of wagons is done; one furniture and undertaking ware room; one shoemaker; one insurance agent, and four blacksmith shops, and has had four smiths at work until Mr. Alex. McCaskey was compelled by failing health to stop. Only a little over a year ago, having purchased the Beck property in our village, and built a shop on it, he moved here and became one of our citizens. By industry and good workmanship he soon commanded a good patronage, though there were three others of his craft in town. But disease had marked him for its victim. He contracted a heavy cold, which seemed to know no let up until consumption did its work, and on Monday night, Jan. 15, he passed to the land beyond the river. His body was laid in the cemetery of the Elliott Church on Wednesday, the 17th, Rev. Hartuple, of Millersburg, conducting the services. He was a young man of promise, of irreproachable character, and a member of the M. E. Church. He leaves a wife and one little child, who, along with an aged mother, a brother and sister, mourn his departure.

On Thursday the wife of Mr. Law Crumm was buried in the cemetery of Salem Church.

Mrs. Lizzie Miller, wife of William Miller, still lingers with us, but consumption is slowly and surely doing its work.

Another item of interest is the creamery just above the village, owned by A. J. Doak, and presided over by H. A. Williams. It furnishes a home market for all the cream that the cows of the community yield for its use, and is an immense saving of muscular power in relieving the daughters and wives of churning.

The flouring mill of M. Keiser, just below the village, supplies an excellent article of flour to replenish the bread baskets of the community.

Yesterday being the 25th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. A. and Mrs. Lucy Evans, some of their friends gathered in the evening to celebrate the event with them. Though the evening was very cold, it is understood that they had a good time, and that the oysters suffered, if they were not already dead.

Our village has no saloon dealing out tangle foot, and the best of it all is we have a public sentiment that will not tolerate any pest house of the kind, if by any fair means it can be kept away. So believes HAROLD.

Probate Court.

Henry Ott was appointed administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Thomas deceased. Bond, 2,000.

John A. Finley was appointed administrator of the estate of Alexander McCaskey deceased. Bond $1,000.

Manilla J. Foster, was appointed guardian of Manilla B. Foster. Bond, $240.

The last will of Saul Miller deceased, was admitted to Probate and ordered to be recorded.

The last will of Joseph R. Bell, deceased was admitted to Probate and ordered to be recorded. Thomas J. Bell and A. T. Bell, the executors named in the will, were appointed by the Court. Bond, $5,000.

Marriage licenses were issued as follows:

Samuel Randles and Susan Clark, Abraham Kimberly and Caroline Hart, Alonzo Daniels and Emma Barnes.

THE Ohio Democrats are becoming demoralized on the two questions which are now attracting a large share of public attention. They are split in two factions on the Civil Service issue, and are in no better condition on the tariff question. Senator Pendleton leads the corporal's guard that favors Civil Service Reform, while the Cincinnati Enquirer appears to march at the head of the procession that opposes the attempt to keep the spoils from the victors. On the tariff issue Frank Hurd heads the free trade division and Henry B. Payne the advocates of protection. Every discussion serves to bring out in a stronger light the impossibility of harmonizing the Democracy on these two issues in Ohio.

An Elastic Costume.

A ball supper is agony to many women, because tight lacing makes it unadvisable to eat heartily, but there was one matron, on a recent occasion in New York, who overcame all such difficulty. She ate bulkily and still remained comfortable. I do not know, says a correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, whether she holds a patent on the device, but I am going to describe it anyhow, and whoever copies it must take her own chance of a suit of infringement. It was what may be called a duplex, front-action, adjustable basque. It had the material cut away from the front of the lining in vest shape, and trimmed up each side and around the neck with a revers collar of the trimming. The lining was provided with eyelet holes and a lacing string, so that it might be drawn as loosely or as closely as the wearer chose. To conceal this lining a shirred vest of silk or satin was set on just inside the revers collar, and each shirring was merely a tape facing on the wrong side in which was inserted an elastic ribbon which permitted it to exp[illegible] [illegible]r contract. There were five of [illegible] crossway shirrings, the upper [illegible] at the top of the front darts, [illegible] this the vest was arranged in [illegible] easy plaits that were sewed on the neck double at the top to form a standing frill. A hook and loop on each shirred place fastened the vest below, and there were similar ones above. I saw the wearer let out a few lines of lacing of her corsets in the dressing-room before supper and adjusted the basque to the enlargement, but she ate more than she intended to evidently, for afterward she retired to ease her corsage once more.

Gambetta's Miscalculation.

Since Grevy handed Monsignor Czacki the beretta, a good story has come out at Gambetta's expense. At the famous diplomatic dinner given at the Quai d'Orsay by the last-named statesman, when the guests were passing from the dining-hall into the saloon, the papal nuncio, who walked first as senior member of the diplomatic body, suddenly turned back. The host advanced to inquire the reason. "I have forgotten my hat," explained Monsignor Czacki. "Is that all?" replied Gambetta, taking care that all the guests heard him; "I hope soon to have the honor of myself handing you another."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

GOG AND MAGOG.

Most Englishmen boast of these two monster colossal wooden statutes in Guildhall, London. They have been the pride of London from time immemorial. Mishler's Herb Bitters boast of no such antiquity. In popularity, however, they are without a peer in America as a speedy specific for indigestion, biliousness, dyspepsia, kidney and liver complaints, erysipelas, cholera, and all the diseases originated by impure blood. A dollar will buy a bottle.

Do a kindness for a friend when opportunity offers.

***"MIDDLE measures are often but middling measures." There are no "middlings" about Kidney Wort. It is the most thoroughly refined "flower" of medicine. It knows no half way measures, but radically uproots all diseases of the kidneys, liver and bowels. It overthrows piles, abolishes consumption, and treats the system so gently and soothingly as to prove its true kinship to nature in all its praises. It is prepared in both liquid and dry form.

WHILE learning adorns man, truth ennobles him.

HAYESVILLE, O., Feb. 11, 1880.—I am very glad to say I have tried Hop Bitters, and never took anything that did me so much good. I only took two bottles and I would not take $100 for the good they did me. I recommend them to my patients, and get the best results from their use.

C. B. MERCER, M. D.

THE art of life is to know how to enjoy a little and endure much.

PERSONS recovering from wasting diseases, such as malaria fevers, etc., will be greatly benefitted by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters, a true tonic.

SELECT a worthy object in life, and bend all your efforts in that direction.

IDLE EXPERIMENTS.

When a man is well and sound he can afford to be indifferent to the character of all the medicine in the world. But when disease is fairly eating him up he must do something at once and do it intelligently. Therefore do not dose yourself with a hundred things in the hope that some of them may hit the mark, but try Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," which hits it every time. For Kidney and Liver troubles, Piles and Constipation, it is just what you want. Druggists have it, or mail one dollar to the Doctor, at Rondout, N. Y. Feb 2-8t

IT is not necessary to be offensive in order to be decided.

Why continue the use of irritating powders, snuffs or liquids when Ely's Cream Balm pleasant of application and a sure cure for Catarrh and cold in the head, can be had. 50c at druggists or by mail.

Judge T. F. McCormick, of the Court of Common Pleas, Elizabeth, N. J. recently came out in print in a card which reads as follows: "For three winters I have been afflicted with catarrh and cold in the head. Last winter I used Ely's Cream Balm and it has accomplished all that was recommended."

"I was troubled with chronic Catarrh and gathering in my head," said Mr. J. C. Corbin, 923 Chestnut st., Field Manager Phila. Pub. House, Pa., "was very deaf at times and had discharges from my ears, besides being unable to breath through my nose Ely's Cream Balm cured me."

Amputation of the Leg.

The Old Family Physician at fault. Dr. David Kennedy the successful Surgeon.

Money is the universal necessity, and none but a cynic or a fool will effect to despise it. Mr. Abram Ellsworth, of Port Ewen, Ulster co., N. Y., had realised this truth. His disease involved the whole of his thigh-bone, and the suffering man looked forward, not without apparent reason, to death as his only deliverer. His family physician refused to amputate the limb, asserting that the operation would kill the patient on the spot. Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who was consulted, held a different opinion, and amputated the limb. The Doctor then administered freely his great blood specific, Favorite Remedy to afford tone and strength to the system, prevent the return of the disease, and Mr. Ellsworth remains to this day in the bloom of health. This gentleman's disease was the offspring of foul blood, and Kennedy's Favorite Remedy purified the blood and restored to him the power once more to enjoy his life. Are you suffering any disease traceable to the same cause? Try Favorite Remedy. Your Druggist has it. One dollar a bottle. Bear in mind the proprietor's name and address. Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. 1 20-4t

tenrm

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE

FOR

RHEUMATISM

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

44- Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

PILES! PILES!! PILES!!!

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles, has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian remedy,) called DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

For sale by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, $1.00. Sold by M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb3-1y.

A SURE CURE FOR SKIN DISEASES.

By DR. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cures as if by magic: Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches, and Eruptions on the Face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, Old, Obstinate Ulcers and Sores etc.

Sold by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, 50 cents. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb3 1y.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

When all other remedies fail, DR. FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS will cure General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and all diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. M. W. McNaughton & Co, Coshocton, O. feb3-1y.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon a Female Remedy—guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Will cure female diseases. All ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration falling and displacement of bearing down feeling, irregularities, barrenness, change of life, leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like headache, bloating, spinal weakness, sleeplessness, nervous debility, palpitation of the heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price $1.00 and $1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for Pamphlet, free. For Sale by L. K. Anderson.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchisi's Italian Pile Ointment—warranted to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c. a Box. For sale by L. K. Anderson.

Rock Candy Cough Cure.

Warranted to cure or money refunded, Colds Coughs, Hoarseness, Throat and troubles (also good for children.) Rock Candy Cough Cure contains the healing properties of pure white Rock Candy with Extracts of Roots and Herbs. Only 25c. Large bottles $1.00 cheapest to buy. For sale by L. K. Anderson

MARY STUART FACE POWDER contains no mineral poison. Tint or White 25c a box at L. K. Anderson's. 11-25-1y.

LEGAL NOTICE.

James W. McNamara, of Meadville, in the State of Pennsylvania, will take notice that Garrett S. Tredway, of the county of Coshocton, in the State of Ohio, did on the 15th day of January, A. D., 1880, file his petition in the Court of Common Pleas, within and for said county of Coshocton, against the said James W. McNamara defendant, setting forth that on the 31st day of March, 1874, said defendant executed to said Tredway his promissory note of that date, thereby promising to pay to said Tredway the sum of five hundred dollars in sixty days after date of note; that on September 10th, 1874, defendant paid on said note $190, and that there is due from said defendant to said Tredway on said note, three hundred and eighteen dollars and twenty-five cents, with interest thereon from September 10th, 1874 and praying that said plaintiff, Garrett S. Tredway, may have judgment for said sum due with its said interest against said defendant; that an order of attachment was duly and legally obtained in said action by said plaintiff against the property, real and personal of said defendant, in said Coshocton county which order was directed to the Sheriff of said county, commanding said Sheriff to attach and safely keep all the property, real and personal, goods and chattels, rights and credits of said defendant in said county; that said plaintiff seeks in said action to have attached and sold, according to the laws of Ohio, certain coal and mineral leases on lands in said county, which leases are held and owned by said defendant, or in which he has an interest, and the proceeds of the sale thereof applied to the payment of the said indebtedness of said defendant to said plaintiff, which said leases have been attached by said sheriff by virtue of said order of attachment, and which are described in the return of said sheriff on said order; said leases being all the coal and mineral leases held and owned by said defendant, or in which he has an interest, and lands in said Coshocton county, and the said James W. McNamara is notified that he is required to appear and answer said petition on or before the third Saturday after the 10th day of March next.

Dated February 3d A. D. 1883.

GARRETT S. TREDWAY.

By Nicholas & James, his Attorneys. 2-3-6t.

MARKETS.

Coshocton Prices Current.

Corrected weekly by D. H. Morrissy, Grocer, R. R. Corner.

Apples, green, per bushel	75 to 90
Apples, dried, per pound	4 to 5
Butter, per pound	23
Bacon, sides, per pound	18
Beans, per bushel	2 00 to 250
Beeswax per pound	25
Chickens, per pair, spring	40
Corn Meal, per sack	25 to 50
Dried peaches, pared, per lb.	25
Eggs per dozen	25
Flour per sack	1 50
Flour by Patent Process	1 80
Hams per pound Country	10
Honey per pound	15
Lard per pound	10
Onions, per bushel	50
Onion Sets, per bush	
Potatoes per bushel	70
Peaches, dried, per pound	5 to 6
Shoulders per pound	9
Salt per barrel	1 40
Tallow per pound	6 to 7

Subject to changes during the week.

Coshocton Grain Market.

WHEAT—Per bushel, white, old	$1 00
WHEAT—Per Bushel, red, old	1 00
WHEAT—Per Bushel, new	1 00
CORN—old	50
OATS—	35
RYE—	65
FLOUR—Per Barrel, XXX	6 25
Per Sack, XX	1 50
MEAL—Per Bushel	90
BRAN—Per hundred	85
SHORTS—	1 00
CORN and OATS CHOP—	1 00
PATENT FLOUR—per sack	1 40

Pittsburg Market.

Corrected especially for the Coshocton AGE, by R. Beatty, Son & Co., 163 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Wholesale Produce Commission House, established 1880, receive and sell all kinds Country Produce, Domestic and Foreign Fruits and Vegetables. Shippers and country dealers having seasonable produce, etc., for sale, are invited to consign or correspond.

Provisions

PROVISIONS—Ex. S. C. Hams, per lb 13¾c; Ex. S. C. Shoulders, 9¼c; Ex. S. C. Breakfast Bacon, 13¼c; Ex. S. Dried Beef in sets 12½c; Beef Tongues per dozen 7 00; Bacon Shoulders, 9¾c; Short Rib Sides, 12 1-4c; Clear Sides, 12¾; Mess Pork per bbl 18 75 do, Short Cut Family, 40 to 50 pcs., in bbl 18 75; Lard, refined summer use in tierces, 11¾c; do, in half bbls, 18¾ c; do in buckets 12 1-2c do, 3 lb pails 60 lbs in case 13¾; do 5 lb pails, 13c; do, 6 lb pails 13c; do 10 lb pails, 12 3-4c.

Country Produce.

APPLES—New, Choice, per bbl, 4 00a4 50 good, 3 50a4 00; medium, 2 00a3 00.

APPLE BUTTER—per gal, 50a70c; Apple Jelly, 8a 7c per lb.

BUTTER—Dairy, 25a27c; "Gilt Edge," 23a 25c; Creamery, 35a40c; Choice Roll, 18a20c; Extra Choice Roll, 22a25c; Medium, 12a15c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 8a10c; do quarters, 7a8c; Peaches, halves, 6a7c; peeled do, 15a18c; pitted Cherries, 23a25c; Rasberries, 34a35c; Blackberries, 12a15c; per lb for all.

FEATHERS—Live Geese, per lb, 50a60cs Mixed, 45a50c.

EGGS—Strictly Fresh, case, 27a28c.

HONEY.—York State 22 to 25; White Clover 20 to 23; Buckwheat 18a20.

MAPLE SWEETS—Syrup, 90a1 00 per gal; Sugar, 11a12c per lb; Sugar, gran, 9a10c.

ONIONS—Onions 1 50 a2 00 per bbl.

POULTRY—Live Chickens, 60a70c per pair, according to size; Old, 60a70; Dressed Turkeys, 10a18c per lb.; chickens 14a15c per lb. Ducks, 14a16 per lb.; Geese 7a8 per lb.

POTATOES—85 to 90 per bush.

SALT—No. 1, per bbl, 1 20; Extra, per bbl, 1 25; Dairy, per bbl, 1 50.

RAGS—Cotton, White per lb, 2½c; Cotton, Mixed, 2a2¼c; Woolen, 1-4a½c.

SEEDS—Timothy per bushel, 2 00a2 15, Clover, 5 00a5 25, for small; 5 25a5 75 for large.

TALLOW—Country 7a7½c; Beeswax 23a25c per lb.

Grain, Flour, Feed, Etc.

WHEAT—Prime Red Winter, 1 10a1 1 12; Medium, 1 00a1 05.

CORN—High mixed Shelled, 54a55; Yellow Shelled, 55a56; Ear Corn, 50a53.

OATS—.43a44.

RYE—Choice, 65a70.

BARLEY—80a90 for Prime North-western Spring; 75c.a80 for Medium.

FLOUR—Fancy Patents, spring and winter, 7a7 50;; Fancy St. Louis, winter, 7 50a7 75 Fancy Family White Amber and Winter, 6 00 a6 25; Choice Family, choice red winter, 5 25a 6 00; XX Family, medium winter, 5 50a5 75 XXX Bakers, Minnesota, 6 00a6 25; XX Bakers Wisconsin, 6 00a6 25; Cornmeal, 85a90c in paper. Oatmeal—medium brand—7 25a7 50 per bbl; Fancy, 7 75 8 00. Rye Flour, 4 50a4 75; buckwheat flour 3¼a3¾.

MILL FEED—White Middlings, 22 00a24 00; Course, do, 17 00a18 00; Seconds, 18 00a21 00; Bran, 15 00a16 00; Chopped Feed, 24 00a26 00.

HAY—Prime Timothy baled, at 11 00a12 00 r ton; Prime New Loose, 12 00a15 00. Prairie 9 00a10 00.

East Liberty Live Stock Market

Corrected Especially for the Coshocton Age by John Hasket, & Co., Live Stock Commission Merchants.

SHEEP.	
Extra, 100 to 110	$5 40@5 75
Good, 90 to 100	5 00@5 25
Fair, 80 to 90	4 50@4 75
Common, 70 to 80	4 00@45 0
Spring lambs	5 00@5 25
CATTLE.	
Extra 1,400 to 1,500	$5 50@6 00
Good 1,200 to 1,800	5 25@5 50
Fair 1,000 to 1,100	4 75@5 00
Com 800 to 900	4 25@4 50
HOGS.	
Best Yorkers	$6 50@6 65
Philadelphias	6 40@5 00
Baltimore	6 70 a6 80

Chicago Grain Market.

Wheat	$1 04
Corn	56
Oats	36
Rye	62

Coshocton Fur and Pelt Market.

Skunk, prime	1 00
Raccoon, "	75
Oppos-um	20
Muskrat	12 1-2c
Red Fox No. 1	1 00
Mink	10a40c
House Cat	10a15c
Sheep Pelts	25ca1 00

OPERA HOUSE, COSHOCTON,

ONE NIGHT,

MONDAY, February 12th.

20th Annual Successful Season 20th

Howorth's Double Show,

GRAND HIBERNICA

AND COMEDY COMPANY.

Positively the Largest and Most Complete Entertainment of this kind in existence.

5 Great Comedians 5

And a strong Comedy Company in the funniest of all Irish Comedies.

MULDOON'S MEANDERINGS

Or an Irish American's trouble in Ireland. A tour through the EMERALD ISLE, north, east, south and west.

A Great Specialty Company, and the most magnificent scenery ever seen in this city, including new scenes of the recent trouble in Ireland. Beautiful Living Allegorical Tableaux. An entire new show this season, and more fun without vulgarity than any company on the road.

Popular prices. Reserved seats on sale at City Drug Store. feb3-2w.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will offer at Public Sale at his residence, one mile south of Coalport, Franklin township, Coshocton county, Ohio, on

Thursday, Feb. 15, 1883,

AT TEN O'CLOCK A. M.

TWO HEAD OF HORSES,

SEVEN HEAD OF CATTLE,

(Four of them Thoroughbred Short horn.)

FORTY-FIVE HEAD OF SHEEP,

W. A. Wood Harvester and Binder, good as new Mowing Machine and other Farming utensils. Household and Kitchen Furniture.

Terms made known on day of sale.

J. B. WOLFE.

Feb 3.2-w

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Thomas J. and Aurelius Bell have been appointed and qualified as Executors of the Estate of Joseph R. Bell, late of Coshocton county, Ohio, deceased.

THOMAS J. and ANRETIUS BELL.

feb3-3w.

—CALL ON—

STOCKMAN & HARRIS

When wanting your

PIANO OR ORGAN

TUNED OR REPAIRED.

Perfect satisfaction given or no pay required. Give them a trial. Coshocton, Ohio

WELL, NAYBUR,

I've been readin'
And tryin' to find out,
What Congress is agoin' to do,
But things are still in dout.
The news came in by telegraf
From them as claim'd to know,
That a bill to take the tax all off
Would go throo so and so.
Next day I see the moshun,
That was goin' a bustlin' throo,
Was laid down on the table,
And that's the way they do.
And whether tax will be redoosed,
With re-bate on what's sold,
Or if it will come off at all,
Is a matter can't be told;
But if I was a bettin' man
I'd not be much afrade
To bet they will do nothin'
For all the fuss they've made,
Some plug men are redoosing price
From two cents up to five,
And SOME will quality redoose
To keep themselves alive;
But Bull Dog Plug is just the same;
The price, some say, is high,
But them as use the finest,
It's the kind they always buy,
It's easy told it's far the best
Of any plug that's made,
And better goods, NOT cheaper price,
Is wanted by the trade.
'Tis Bull Dog Plug I'm chewin',
And that's the kind I'll use
As long as it is *What it is*,
IT'S KING OF ALL THE CHEWS.

THE

"Cleveland Weekly Herald"

FOR 1883.

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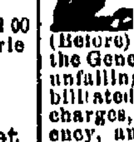
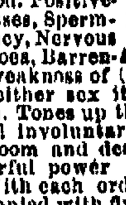
Cleveland, O.

feb3-4t.

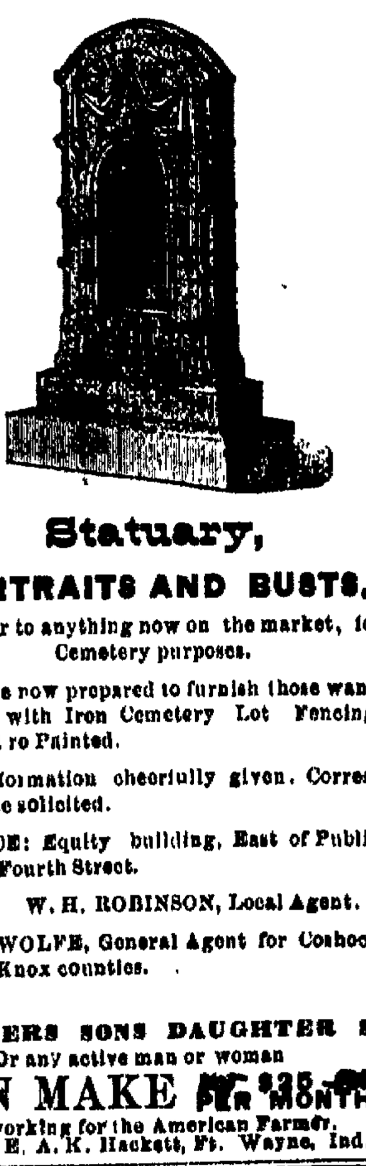
CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES For old and young, male and female





MAGNETIC MEDICINE, a brain and nerve food. Positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Leucorrhoea, Barrenness; and for all weakness of (After) (Before) the Generative Organs in either sex it is an unfailing and positive cure. Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars we will send our GUARANTEE or refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the cheapest and BEST medicine in the market. Full particulars in Pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists, one package 50c. Six for $2 50, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH. Sold in Coshocton by J. F. Compton, who will issue guarantees. Sept. 30-1 year

White Bronze Monuments,



Statuary,

PORTRAITS AND BUSTS.

Superior to anything now on the market, for Cemetery purposes.

We are now prepared to furnish those wanting it, with Iron Cemetery Lot Fencing, Bronzed ro Painted.

All information cheerfully given. Correspondence solicited.

OFFICE: Equity building, East of Public Square, Fourth Street.

W. H. ROBINSON, Local Agent.

L. B. WOLFE, General Agent for Coshocton and Knox counties.

FARMERS SONS DAUGHTERS Or any active man or woman CAN MAKE $25.00 PER MONTH in cash working for the American Farmer. Address, E. A. K. Hackett, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

CARRIAGES and PHÆTONS,

Buggies and Spring Wagons.

J. R. STEWART

Is daily receiving orders for BUGGIES and SPRING WAGONS of his own manufacture, to be finished by Spring, and all those contemplating getting a Buggy this season should leave their orders at once, so that you can have what you want in time to use it in the spring. His work is just what he claims it to be,—composed of No. 1 material throughout—put together by the best workmen that can be got, as he will employ none but first-class, so that in point of finish and style, it can not be excelled in the county. He also does a large amount of repairing at prices to suit the times. Give him a call and be convinced. Remember the place,

Mulberry, Between 1st and 2d Streets,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

JUST RECEIVED,

A Fine Line of Ladies Embroidered Underwear.

9 Different Styles of Drawers,
9 " " Chimese,
9 " " Night Robes,
9 " " Skirts.

CORSET COVERS.

A large Line of Infants

WHITE DRESSES,

SLIPS, &C.,

All to be sold cheaper than they can possibly be made up here.

Also, a large assortment of

Hamburg & Swiss Embroidery.

Call and Examine before you make up your Goods at

DUNCAN & BRO.

W. S. KLINE & CO.,

Pay at all times the

HIGHEST CASH PRICES

FOR

Turkeys, Chickens,

DUCKS AND GEESE,

BUTTER, EGGS,

AND ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE.

2nd Street.

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Library, Stand and Hand LAMPS of all kinds is at **G. WILSON LEMERT'S.** Bear in Mind also that his establishment is the Stopping Place in that town for Santa Claus. He has Albums from 10 cents up to $10 each. Biggest line of Picture Frames, Autograph Albums, Dolls, Vases, Glassware, China and Queensware, including Dinner, Tea and Bed Room Sets, both Plain and Decorated, ever brought to Dresden. Also big lot of New Jewelry, Clocks and Watches. In fact we are full of the finest goods in all the different lines and we will have to conclude by saying that you can't appreciate what we are doing withou visit to our establishment, and then you can spend a whole day with us and we will still have something new to show.

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